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Janette.

I was but the village weaver's son,
He only the hireling of a churl;
But into our lives there dropped a pearl.

He drove the kine by meadow and dale,
And searched the hollows in every vale,
For a flower of love, to tell the tale.

A spring-time daisy, waxen white,
Lay on my breast when fell the night,
And the stars shone down with a tender light.

He to the plow, and I to the loom—
Tilling and toiling;—yet love may bloom,
And fill our hearts with its sweet perfume.

Heart of mine, I have waited long;
Life and love are a poet's song;
Life is fleeting, but love is strong.

'Twas lonely waiting, but God knew best;
Lay me now by my love to rest,
A spring-time daisy upon my breast.

Why?

Earth, thou art perfect and fair;
Life, thou art earnest and sweet;
Soul, thou art rightfully heir;
Is not thy rapture complete?
Why, from the manifold joys
That bie to the morning of day,
From sorrows that strengthen and save,
Turn'st thou, expectant, away?

I stand in the fresh morning hands;
Dew-stars in the grass at my feet;
Buds and white bloom in my hands;
About me sweet song-pulses beat.
From the far depths of the sky
A glory is rising for me,
A royal and roseate dawn
Tinting the hills and the sea.

Youth with its gladness is here,
Time with its treasures untold,
Toil with its promise and cheer,
Love that will never grow cold.
Yet out of this sweetness and warmth
I fade, and I follow afar
A voice that is vague as a dream,
A light that is faint as a star.

Mystery waveth her wand
Over the knowledge I crave,
And the shadow that stayeth her hand
Hovereth over a grave.

The Old Couple.

They sat in the sun together,
Till the day was almost done,
And then, at its close, an angel
Stepped over the threshold stone.

He folded their hands together,
He touched their eyelids with balm,
And their last breath floated upward
Like the close of a solemn psalm.

Like a bridal pair they traversed
The unseen, mystical road,
That leads to the Beautiful City,
Whose Builder and Maker is God.

Perhaps, in that miracle country,
They will give her lost youth back,
And the flowers of a vanished spring-time
Shall bloom in the spirit's track.

One draught of the living waters
Shall restore his manhood's prime,
And eternal years shall measure
The love that outlives time.

But the shapes they left behind them—
The wrinkles and silver hair—
Made sacred to us by the kisses
The angel imprinted there—

We'll hide away in the meadow,
When the sun is low in the West,
Where the moonbeams cannot find them,
Nor the wind disturb their rest.

But we'll let no tell-tale tombstone,
With its age and date, arise
O'er the two who are old no longer—
In their Father's House in the skies.

ONLY A FARMER'S WIFE.

Two women sat together at sunset in the porch door of a white cottage that stood under its "ancestral tree," among its fields of wheat and corn, like a poet's vision of a quiet resting place for some weary suffering human soul.

And one of these two women had eyes to see,ears to hear,and a heart to feel and appreciate it all. She was a tall and stately lady, apparently some thirty years of age—not exactly hand-some, but with a grace of air and manner peculiarly her own. The careful toilet, the nameless air of elegance and luxury, the pale cheek, the soft white hands betrayed the city dame. While the weary glance in her dark blue eyes, which even the quiet of that sunset hour could not drive away, showed that time had not dealt gently with her and her hearts's idol but had thrown them, scattered and ruined, at her feet.

Her companion was some five years her junior, and many times prettier—a little round faced, apple cheeked woman, with dark blue eyes and dark brown hair, and a rounded figure that was set off to the best advantage by the afternoon dress of tinted muslin that she wore.

At present the pretty face was almost spoiled by a querulous discontented expression. She was contrasting her own hand, plump and small,but certainly rather brown, with the slender white fingers of her city friend, all glittering with rings. "Just look at the two!" she exclaimed. "That comes of making butter and cheese, and sweeping, and dusting, and washing dishes, and making beds all the time. That man told the truth that said that woman's work was never done. I know mine never is. Oh dear, dear! To think that you, Margaret, should have married a city merchant, and be as rich as a princess in a fairy tale; and here I am planted for life, plain Mrs. Hiram Parke, and nothing in the world to compare with you. I am sick of being only a farmer's wife."

Margaret Von Howth looked down at her grumbling little friend with a sad smile.

"Jenny, it seems to me, as we sit here in this quiet place and look out over all these pleasant fields that are your own—it seems to me that you are almost wicked to talk like that."

"I dare say, you would never like it, Margaret. You would never wish to change places with me."

"Perhaps not. Would you not like to change with me?"

"Yes."

"And be Mrs. Von Howth instead of Mrs. Hiram Parke?"

Jennie hesitated. She dearly loved her handsome husband.

"Well, I don't mean that I want to give up Hiram. I only mean that I wish he was a city merchant instead of a farmer, and as rich as your husband is; that is all."

"And that is a great deal. Jenny, if your wish could be granted, do you know what your life would be?" said Mrs. Von Howth, coldly.

"What yours is, I suppose. What any lady's is in your position."

"But what is that like? Do you know?"

"How should I?"

"It is a weary one, Jenny, with more genuine hard work in it than all your making of butter and cheese."

"Oh, Margaret!"

"And oh, Jenny! believe me, my dear there are no people on earth who work harder than the fashionables who only have their own amusements to provide for. A long, long life of mere amusements is a dog's life, Jenny, at the best."

"I should like to be convinced of it by actual experience," said Jenny, doubtingly.

"So I said and thought once. I have been so convinced. And it is all vanity and vexation of spirit, my dear."

"But how?" persisted Jenny.

"How? Indeed, ten thousand ways. If you live in the fashionable world you must do as the fashionable world does. You must rise and dress, and hop and lunch, and dress again and drive, and dress again and appear at certain balls, parties, concerts, exactly as your friends do, or be voted *bizarre*, and out of the world altogether. You, my poor Jenny, who are by no means fond of dress, what would you do at a fashionable watering place in the hottest days of August, with five changes of toilet between morning and night, and a French lady's maid to tyrannize over you all the time into the bargain?

"Horrors!" ejaculated Jenny.

"Balls that you must go to in spite of fatigue, parties that you must go to in spite of the heat, calls that you must make on people that you detest. Oh, Jenny, I would far rather be at home with the butter and cheese if I were you."

Jenny was silent. Here was the side of the bright picture which she had never seen or dreamed of before.

"You love your husband, Jenny?" said her friend after a time.

Jenny opened her eyes wide.

"Love him! Why isn't he my husband?" was her reply.

Mrs Von Howth laughed.

"Some women in society might think that a reason why you shouldn't love him!" she said dryly. "And he loves you also?"

"I should die to-morrow if I thought he did not."

"Tut, child! People leave this world when God wills it, not before. I dare say you would survive his infidelity. Many women before you have lived through such things."

"Don't talk of it, Margaret; I could not bear it. Why, he is all the world to me! How could I bear to lose it?"

"Then don't wish him to be a city merchant, my dear. I dare say there are many good men in the city—men who love their wive —but, on the other hand there are so many temptations, especially in society, that I sometimes wonder, not that so many go astray, but that so many remain true to themselves and their duty."

She spoke absently, and her eyes had a far away glance as if they dwelt on other things.

Jenny ventured a question.

"Margaret, is yours a happy marriage? Do you love your husband? And does he love you?"

Mrs. Von Howth started and turned dale.

"Jenny, I would have loved him, I would have been a good wife to him, but he never loved me. He brought me to place at the head of his house because he thought me ladylike and interesting, that was all. He told me once, though not so plainly as this. And since then we have each taken our own way, independent of the other. I seldom see him at our house in town. I have my carriage, my diamonds and my opera box. In the season I go to Saratoga or Newport, while he favors Long Branch with his presance. We are perfect strangers to each other; we never quarrel, and I suppose if I were to die to morrow he'd be an inconsolable widower for a week. Jenny, you will not wish to change places with me again. Your husband might change as mine has done, exposed to the same temptation. Thank Heaven, you have him as he is, a good true man, who loves you and never mind the butter and cheese, Jenny so long as your happiness and his is made up with them."

She rose from her seat and strolled up the garden path.

Jenny did not follow. She sat on the step lost in thought. The riddle of her friend's life was at last made clear to her. She had often wondered why Margaret, in the midst of all her wealth and luxury, should seem so sad, she wondered no longer now.

To be the wife of a man who had no love for you. What "lower deep" can there be than this for a proud and sensitive woman!

Jenny turned with tears in her eyes to meet the stalwart husband as he came from the field.

"Well, little woman," he cried and then she got the hearty kiss for which she was looking.

Yes, Margaret was right. The butter and cheese were of little consequence while love like this made her task easy to endure.

And the rosy cheeked little woman bent fondly down over her "Hiram" as he flung himself down on the porch seat and fanned him, brought him lemonade, and made him thoroughly happy and at rest.

Poor Margaret! Happy Jennie! Never again would she wish to be more—only a farmer's wife.

A Singular Monarch.

The cruelty of Neda Karu, King of Cor a, towards his female subjects was notable: A strict supervision was kept over all the women of historical, and his cruelty to them was ultimately the cause of his death. It seems they were forbidden to appear at the windows of their own homes or to walk out even in their own gardens after sunset. The sandelmakers were forbidden to make coverings for their feet, in order that they might not be able to travel about.

Toward the last of his terrible reign when his carriage was to pass through a seaport town a female effigy was posted in one of the principal streets.

The royal carriage neared it and his majesty, feeling no supposed a woman standing in his very presence, in great fury ordered his guards to advance and sever her head fr m her body. Upon approaching to execute this order the imposition was discovered, and the guards conveyed this fact to the occupant of the royal carriage. This so enraged Neda Karu that he ordered the town to be leveled and its inhabitants put to the sword.

It was fired in several places, but the frantic inhabitants, goaded to despair, defended their homes with all the fury of lunatics, and thus the battle lasted for nearly a week, when having gained but slight advantage, the king (a coward at heart) withdrew from the contest with the loss of nearly half his force. He even sent word to the besieged that he had not ordered pillage to commence and endeavored to convince them of the truth of his assertion by slaying the commander of his guards: but in reality doing it from chagrin at being defeated in his murderous attack.

Retiring to his capital after the most inglorious struggle, he fiercely upraided his own wife, alleging that she with all her sex were to blame because the affair was first brought about by a female effigy. Well indeed did the queen understand this conduct of her brutal consort; well did she know that from that time forth her own life was in danger, and she determined to avert the impending blow by being herself the first to strike.

To this end she consulted with an officer of inferior grade, attached to the body guard, who had recently fallen under the king's displeasure, representing to him the danger both were in, and promising if he would aid in sending the monster by "quick transit" to the other world, he should be placed high in power for the balance of his life.

The offer was accepted, and the services of two trusty servants were procured by the use of a large sum of ready money, and further encouraged by the promise of future reward. Each was armed with a pair of daggers of the keenest edge. The queen herself directed them to a little valley at the rear of the palace, to which the king often resorted, accompanied only by a single attendant, for the purpose of bathing. While here he was set upon, the attendant put to flight, and Neda Karn killed while in the act of disrobing. And thus perished, at the early age of 42, one of the most infamous monarchs that ever sat upon a barbarian throne. Meantime, the soldiery, the sole support of all despots, had either been effectually weaned or bought over, and the young prince, then scarcely 12 years of age, ascended the blood-stained throne of his father.

It is an interesting fact, not generally known, that the "sign language" of all Indians is the same, or nearly the same; so that if a man meets another, belonging to a different tribe, he is able to converse with him by means of signs, much in the same manner that deaf and dumb people converse with one another.

A Woman in a Turkish Bath

M. H. B., the sprightly lady correspondent of the *Missouri Republican*, has been taking a Turkish bath in New York, and don't like it. Here's what she says of it: We were divested of every stitch of our clothing, our rings and bracelets locked up, our back hair taken off, our own special possession of seventy-five or a hundred hairs made into a little hirsute pill and impaled with a hair-pin. That was the only token of civilization we boasted. The procession formed. At the door we were handed a miniature sheet and a little bit of sponge wet with cold water. Through a passage we went to a room, where we dropped our sheets and entered a vaper that clothed us decently. I wonder the *Police Gazette* or the *Day's Doings* haven't hit on this business for illustration. Well, in this steam I thought I would suffocate. It poured up and down through holes till it was dreadful. The use of the wet sponge, I here ascertained, was to put on the top of your head to prevent *coup de steam*, or some such dire complaint. They wouldn't let me out, and the temperature got worse and worse, and I began to think of my mother and an obituary notice in the *Republican*, when we were pronounced cooked enough, and let out into a room in which was a mighty tank of cold water, through which you must wade or swim as you could. Cæsar's ghost! I flew through it. My anatomy and physiology were heated to a boiling point. The water seemed like ice. It sent the blood rushing to my hollow head (I'm convinced I have no brains), and my heart came kerflop up and went kerchunk down. I made up my mind this was the worst of it, and tried to be resigned. I had been soaped and scrubbed in the vapor room till I was scarified. I stood on the brink and watched my companions splashing through the infernal tank. One of 'em, to expedite her own release, caught at my ankle; away went my soapy, slippery feet from under me, and in I went for a second time. How very near an end was the happy connection between M. H. B. and the St. Louis *Republican*! At the next stage of this truly awful experience we received the "shower." I had now become convinced that I should never see nome or frien is again. In a calm despair I walked under a solid column of water, that nearly broke my back, and just here I got mad. That fat attendant hasn't yet recovered sufficiently to make a complaint, and when the than woman went before Judge Dowling, that gentleman said it was a conspiracy; that no woman of my size, unaided could do such damage. He told the woman to go home and say nothing about it; for she had evidently been dreadfully drunk, and undertaken to walk through a carpet cleaning machine. And that's the first and last Russian bath I take.

Manners of the Day.

A writer in the Chicago *Times* deplores the lack of courtesy in these days and illustrates as follows:

You step into a justice's office. A young man sits near enough a desk to make a foot rack of it, reading a paper. You are after the justice, and you ask in a tone, greatly modulated by experience of former rebuffs, if he is in. You stand in waiting until the young man has finished his paragraph, when he kindly gives you the benefit of a casual inspection, and resumes his paper, incidentally remarking that he thinks not.

Put upon, but not discouraged, you resume:

"When is he likely to be in?"

Feebly. "Can't say," devouring another paragraph about a boy being chawed up by a dog in Iowa. In doubt whether you may safely ask another question, you still muster up courage enough to enquire,

"Where would I be likely to find him," Without looking up,

"In Milwaukee."

Irritated at this cool trifling with your time and patience, you demand,

"Could you not have said as much at first?"

Imperturbably, "If I'd been asked I could, old boy."

And you, who had thought yourself able to stand before kings, retired from the presence of this bold, brassy boy, discomfited.

A gentleman of my acquaintance of the very finest sensibilities, and one to whom a word is severer than a blow, went with a lady friend to a great depot in this city to help her off on a journey. He went first to have her baggage checked. Pointing out her trunk to the man in charge, the only reply made was the word—

"Ticket?"

Not comprehending exactly what was meant, he stood a moment, as one will who is in doubt, expecting an explanation. It came:

"Go and get your ticket if you want to get your baggage checked!" roared the man, in the coarse, hard tone of a ruffian.

My friend got the ticket and returned. The trunk was put on the scales and proved to be over-weight.

"Dollar!" ejaculated the man.

My friend, you know, innocently supposed that baggage went with the passenger without extra charge, and therefore thought he was being defrauded. So he said:

"I think I'll not pay the dollar, I'll take the trunk back and send it by express."

"No you won't," said the baggageman, "you'll pay the dollar."

And he did.

ROBINSON CRUSOE.—What a strange thing is fame! Few persons know the names of the great men and crowned heads of Europe in 1704. Yet every child has heard of Alexander Selkirk, a Scotch sailor, who was wrecked on the island of San Juan in that year, returned to England in 1709, and told his story to Defoe. Out of these tales of a traveler grew the marvelous romance of "Robinson Crusoe." On the 1st of May of this year Prof. Agassiz visited the island. He found twelve persons, including several children, living there. They are bountifully supplied with meat, vegetables and fish of all kinds. Yet they must at times feel themselves prisoners in their little continent of ten miles by four.

SCHOOLS.—The total number of schools in the United States and Territories of the year 1870, according to the returns in the last census, was 141,629, and the total number of pupils 7,209,938. The income of all these schools, for the year ending June 1, 1870, aggregated $95,402,726. The schools in New York State the same year numbered 13,020, with 28,918 teachers and 862,022 pupils. The income of the New York schools for 1870 is reported at $15,936,788, of which $674,732 was derived from endowment, $2,351,023 from taxation and public funds, and $6,111,028 from other sources, including tuition.

A new plan of dealing is being introduced into the retail grocery trade of England to induce cash payments for groceries, and also to make new customers, which is said to be a decided success. It is styled the "bonus system for cash payment for groceries," and consists in allowing a bonus of two and a half per cent., payable at the end of six months, on all cash purchases made during that time. Here is a hint to some of our own enterprising merchants.

The Cost of Yachts.

It is estimated by yachtsmen of prominence and experience, says a writer, that the pleasure yachts of the New York Club alone must have cost nearly $2,000,000, while the fleets of the whole country cost about $5,000,000. The yachts of the Brooklyn Club cost $350,000; Atlantic, $400,000; and all others in New York Bay about $300,000. The Eastern Club of Boston Harbor, is very wealthy, owning yachts valued at $400,000. The best class of these vessels cannot be built and equipped for less than $150 a ton, or about $5,000 for a sloop of 35 tons, the smallest craft which can be constructed with due regard to comfort and convenience in a cruise. Yacht-builders declare that a roomy cabin, large enough to accommodate the average grown person, cannot be attained in vessels of smaller tonnage. A crew of five men is necessary to man such a yacht, and these cost, during the Summer cruise of four months, at least $150 a month. It is necessary to employ one of the crew as steward during the whole year, in order that the yacht may be taken care of. The expenses for food are to be added to all this, so that the amusement is dearly bought.

These figures give only an indistinct idea of the cost of larger yachts. The famous Henrietta was sold, after her triumph in 1866, when quite an old vessel, having seen rough service in the civil war, for $15,000. Her former owner, James Gorden Bennett, Jr., immediately bought the Fleetwing, one of the vessels which he had beaten in the famous dead-of-winter ocean race, for $65,000, and rechristened her the Dauntless. It was this magnificent vessel which was beaten in the ocean race of 1870 by the English-built Cambria, which was sold the same year for $30,000. The Resolute of Mr. A. S. Hatch, the smallest and one of the most elegant of the schooner-yachts of the New York Club, being 110 tons burden, cost $20,000—but she was built in war times. The largest schooner yacht in the country, the Sappho of Mr. Douglass, cost much less than this proportionally. Yachts built in the excellent staunch style of these endure for many years. They may grow out of fashion, or may be excelled by new models, for the art of yacht-building improves with each year, but they never rot if cared for.

FEAR.—It is not the fact that, because some men are more constantly exposed to danger than others, they are consequently freer from fear than the generality of their kind. Warriors are not so uncommonly brave as the world gives them credit for. Let it be remembered that in battle they are penetrated with a prodigious fury, elated by prospects of a glorious victory, hurried on from scene to scene, till in their fury and excitement they become utterly forgetful of the great slaughter that is going on around them and the imminent danger that momentarily threatens them. The strong passions and the excitement they experience supersede and suspend fear. But when their passions are at rest, and their ardor is not aroused—when they become calm, inactive spectators of the horrid massacres of war—we do not see, or, at least, do not hear of their stifling the passion of fear to such a very great degree. The effects of fear are sometimes so fatal that, as we have already said, men have been known to die under the influence of it. A couple of French merchants once fought a duel in the neighborhood of Bordeaux. On the first fire one of the parties fell, and the seconds immediately approached supposing that he was mortally wounded. After a close inspection they found that he had not sustained any injury, his antagonist's ball having glanced aside and lodged in the trunk of a tree: but he was, nevertheless, dead, having it is conjectured,anticipated by his terror, that fate which he might have otherwise escaped.

A CHINESE KITCHEN.—A Chinese kitchen, from which such good things are turned out for the table, is a wonder in its way. There is nothing in it but a cooking stove or two, not longer than our American water pail, with a few stewpans, and many chopsticks, from which few things come the many courses for the table, all well cooked and garnished—nay, even the best beefsteaks, so difficult to have cooked well at home. The more I go over the world, the more I am convinced that Americans and Englishmen are far behind the rest of creation in preparing their food to be eaten. Our "civilization" in this is over a hundred years behind the age; and in this respect the Chinese are far our superiors. That devil's invention of ours, the kitchen range, ought to be kicked down where it came from, the lower regions—an invention which, in summer, roasts us out of our houses, and in winter consumes as much coal in one day, as a Chinaman would need in a month, or a Frenchman in a week. Some rich man in America, some coming Peter Cooper, in lieu of teaching us how to draw, would do well to teach us how to boil potatoes, cook beefsteaks, roast mutton, and bake bread, for such a Peter Cooper would be the very grandest of American human benefactors.

PARADES.—Zeuxis, the ancient painter produced a cluster of grapes upon the canvas with such perfect skill that the birds came and pecked at them. This success greatly elated the artist, whose fame went abroad thereat, reaching the ears of one Parrhasius, a rival artist, who seeking an opportunity painted a curtain before a portion of the picture. Soon after Zeuxis approaching the painting to exhibit it to Parrhasius, desired him to remove the curtain! But he was compelled to acknowledge himself defeated, since he had only deceived birds, but his rival had deceived a fellow artist.

Another story is related of Zeuxis, of rather a novel character, and which is well authenticated. He painted a boy with a basket of grapes, to which the birds as before resorted. But this gave the artist great dissatisfaction and very properly so, leading him to declare the painting a failure, since had the similitude been in both cases equal, the birds would most certainly have been deterred by natural fear of the boy from approaching the picture!

SAD ACCIDENT.—A sad and peculiar accident happened to a child at Wachita, Wis., recently. The mother stepped into a store to make a purchase, leaving the baby in its carriage on the sidewalk. A gust of wind struck the carriage and passed it down the street against a team of horses. The horses, becoming frightened, kicked over the carriage and injured the baby so seriously that there is no hope of its recovery.

The latest railroad miracle was performed by a negro, who happened to be standing in the way of a flying train near Philadelphia. The engine threw him 20 feet in the air and tore his clothing all to shreds. The train was stopped, and the horrified spectators went back to find him on his feet again resuming his old line of march upon the track. The locomotive probably struck him on the head.

An Albany minister, referring to his record of 40 years, finds fewest marriages in summer.

A French-American Story.

A French paper, the *Figaro*, gives the following horrible story from the United States. It is pleasant reading for hot weather:

It is known that the railroad from San Francisco to New York passes through the reservation of several tribes of Indians, who invariably regard the locomotives as terrible monsters created by the Manitou to exterminate the red men.

Several times already the Indians have attempted to throw the trains on the track. In these enterprises they were led by one of the fiercest of their chiefs, a Cherokee named Nuha, and surnamed Mocking Bird. All their attempts having failed, Nuha resolved to change his tactics.

Accordingly on the 2d of June last, he concealed himself near the rails, and with extraordinary activity bounded upon the footboard of train No. 67, from San Francisco to New York. He then slipped along the train until he reached the locomotive, where he killed the fireman with a blow of his tomahawk, stabbed the engineer with a blow of his knife, and after scalping them, jumped on the tender, brandishing the scalps and howling out a war song.

The settlers along the line became terrified as they saw the train, which now dashed along at a fearful speed, driven by the ferocious engineer. The passengers all cried out for help. Their situation was extremely perilous; in fact they were running right into the jaws of death.

Finally an officer of the navy, Mr. Henry Pierce, determined to sacrifice himself to save his fellow passengers. Armed with a long dirk knife he ran along the footboard of the train and jumped upon the engine. The chief uttered a war cry and brandished his tomahawk, and a hand-to-hand struggle was commenced over the bodies of the engineer and fireman.

The passengers put their heads out of the windows and with an anxiety which may easily be imagined tried to see the fight. In about a minute Mr. Pierce fell mortally wounded under Mocking Bird, who in the twinkling of an eye scalped him. But while he was triumphantly waving the scalp of the victim in the air Mr. Pierce, who was still living, had sufficient strength to jump up and bury his knife in the Indian's breast, killing him instantly. He then crawled to the valve handle, shut off the steam, and the train stopped.

The passengers ran to the assistance of this brave officer, but it was too late; he died two hours afterward.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—A new story of Joaquin Miller is told by the Portland, Oregon, *Bulletin*, and it has all the ferocious features incident to life in the far West. Two brothers, twins, Sam and Henry Lockhart, were owners of a ferry across the Pitt River in 1852. The winter following while Sam was absent in Shasta, the Indians made a raid and killed Henry and all the white settlers in the vicinity of the ferry. This shook to the surviving brother served to transform him into a fiend. He became a hard drinker, and vowed to devote his life to the discovery and slaughter of every Indian that he had any reason to believe had anything to do with the slaughter of his brother. And he carried out that purpose till his very name was a terror to all the Indians within hundreds of miles. He was a wanderer, and could not be restrained by law or the entreaties of the whites. On one of his expeditions he met Joaquin Miller, whom he suspected of complicity in his brother's murder. He had not yet proof enough, however, to justify the shooting of him on sight. Whether Miller resisted is not stated; but certainly Sam made him a prisoner, and marched him to Yreka, where a serious consultation was had with Judge Rosborough in whose judgement the avenger had great confidence. "It was with great difficulty," says the *Bulletin*, "that the judge then only a practising lawyer in Yreka, could persuade Sam that he was mistaken in his suspicions, his only remark being, 'if he is guilty, I shall kill him sure.'" After questioning and cross examining that would have done credit to a member of the bar—Miller having been directed by the judge to be perfectly frank and truthful—Sam was at last satisfied with his innocence and permitted him to go unmolested. The lovers and admirers of Joaquin Miller's poetry may thank Judge Rosborough that their favorite did not receive his death from Sam Lockhart's unerring rifle nearly twenty years ago. Poor Sam continued his lawless course until he met a bloody death in Idaho, while engaged in one of those mining disputes which were decided by the law of the knife and pistol."

FASHION NOTES.—Among the many pretty novelties of the season are the floral sets of jewelry, consisting of brooch and earrings of artificial flowers handsomely mounted. Striped grass cloth is a favorite and cool material for traveling costumes. Small sleveless jackets of bright colored silks have again been revived, and are extremely pretty worn with light summer dresses. Parasols are made larger this season than ever. Those of black silk finished with fringe, and lined with some pretty bright color, are fashionable, and suitable for any dress. They are mounted on ebony sticks. Fancy combs for the hair are much worn this summer in fortoise shell, rubbery &c. They lighten the effect of the heavy braids, and help greatly to sustain the weight of the hair. Blouse tunic of striped "tasso" cloth forms one of the prettiest costumes of the season. Leno cloth is cheap and serviceable; barege is pretty and challie light, soft serviceable. The first two can be obtained for fifty cents a yard; the last at sixty five cents. Ecrus and bows of colored crape de chine, trimmed with lace, are a dainty finish to a summer toilet. The Alsatian bow for the hair is still very fashionable.

NEW TEETH IN AGED PERSONS.—In an article on longevity, Professor Owen has explained how it is that aged persons are said to have cut new teeth late in life. Many readers will remember to have heard or read of such occurrences, which are regarded as extraordinary. The facts are these: it often happens that teeth break or decay, and leave a stump in the gum. The gums closes over the place, and the incident is forgotten. As years go by, the jaw and the gums shrink; the long buried stump is in consequence laid bare, and is hailed as a new tooth, and is sometimes mentioned in the newspapers as a kind of wonder. Thus a "fact" is shown by competent authority to be an error; and it is always well for public opinion to get rid of an error.

LONGFELLOW.—A visit to the stables of the noted hero Longfellow, by a reporter, shows that he was badly hurt. He was lying in a well-trawed box, with his ankle very badly swollen, so much so that it is yet a disputed question if the tendons are broken or not, or whether the ankle is only swollen from the effects of a severe sprain. Cooling lotions are being constantly applied, and the old man, Captain Moore, and other horsemen hope that Longfellow will be able to run again.

A Georgia gentleman died from the effects of a dog scratch.

The Story of a Hero.

A party of excursionists had gone out from Philadelphia to the hills near Norristown, says a New York paper, and just before dusk gathered about a station called Spring Mill, in order to return home. The track at this point slopes sharply about the hill with a bank on one side and a declivity on the other. Five of the women were on this track, when the whistle of the approaching express was heard sweeping round the curve not twenty yards from them. They mistook it for the train on the other side of the river, which was just passing, and did not move. The next instant the express flashes into sight; the crowd, terrified, shrink back with a cry of terror; all except one man, who throws himself in the very front of the engine, thrusts one after the other of the five down the embankment into safety, and is caught up and dashed to the ground at their feet—dead.

During the war we crowned with our laurel and our praise those gallant young fellows who fling life away for some greater good—the safety of their country—the freedom of a race. Because the same cry touched our own convictions and burned in our own blood we thought it was that which had strengthened them for the sacrifice. But better than any cause is the inherent bravery of blood that meets death as a companion, the quiet, just contempt of life when weighed against the simple duty of manhood. Philip Gould lived unknown and unnoticed; he had received, most probably, neither gifts of intellect nor culture to claim any special regard; only a plain, blunt man, who—or this we state—loved his friends. The women were mere acquaintances; there was no call for sacrifice on his more than on any other of the crowd who stood about them. There was no reason why he should fling away his young life, as full of promise, as strong and sweet to him as that of any man, beyond the fact that there are certain men among us of royal blood who live obscurely until some circumstance bids them prove their birth.

We hope the story of this man who died so manfully will be told simply because it is a wholesome and ennobling story to us all. Praise cannot benefit him now, nor give comfort to whoever is left behind to love or care for him. The quiet life of such men is worth more to those who know them than any act of sacrifice; "dying was not all they had the skill to do." We believe, too, that the most cheering part of the story is the fact that such men are common about us. There is not a railroad accident nor emergency of any kind which does not bring to light deeds of heroism, of self-sacrifice, of unselfishness, that stir the pulse and bring the water to the eyes. We thank God for such men as this gallant lad, and thank Him the more that we find so many of them on every side of us in black skins and in white. We do not mourn Earl Percy dead the less because we know that we have a "hundred living stiff as gallant knights as he."

HABITS OF THE SEAL.—The habits of the seal are very peculiar, and form an interesting study. In the spring of the year, in either northern or southern hemisphere, they leave the water and resort to the land in countless thousands remaining some months; then, on the approach of winter all depart for unknown localities. It is believed, however, that they spend the intervening time at sea in a milder latitude than their island homes would be to shiver in. Where do they go? has often been asked but never satisfactorily answered. Perhaps it is well that it has not, for if pursued in the water as well as on the land, total annihilation would ensue. Being fitted by nature to inhabit equally well the shore and ocean, it is probable that after their visit to the land their voyage to sea is one of rest and recuperation. They are known to sleep on the surface of the water, and their active and playful habits when in this element have often been observed by seamen. While at sea they become quite fat, and when first landing on the beach in the spring their size often renders them unwieldy, but their strength is proportionately increased. In their habits of life these animals are completely gregarious, but in visiting the land they separate themselves into classes of different ages and sexes. Seals are particularly attached to their chosen resort, and if undisturbed return to it with unfailing regularity; they seem to love to congregate together. Often, when many islands are contiguous, they select one or two, crowding upon them to the neglect of others apparently as good. Woe to the seal if his rookery is accessible and is not guarded by laws and penalties against the rapacity of man. The lust of greed, the desire to make the most money in the shortest time, has caused the utter destruction of these valuable animals in many localities. No rookery of large size is now known in the Southern ocean. The cupidity of man has caused their destruction in almost all of their haunts South of the equator.

ECCENTRICITY.—The following singular instance of eccentricity, illustrating the close connection of this condition of the mind with insanity, is related by Professor Hammond in his work on diseases of the nervous system. A lady had since her childhood shown a singularity of conduct as regarded her table furniture which she would have of no other material than copper. She carried this fancy to such an extent that even the knives were made of copper. People laughed at her and tried to reason her out of her whim, but in vain. In no other respect was there any evidence of mental aberration. She was intelligent, by no means excitable, and in the enjoyment of excellent health. An uncle had, however, died insane. A trifling circumstance started her in a new train of thought, and excited emotions which she could not control. She read in the morning paper that a Mr. Kopperman had arrived at one of the hotels, and she announced her determination to call on him. Her friends endeavored to dissuade her but without avail. She went to the hotel and was told he had just left for Chicago. Without returning to her home she bought a ticket for Chicago, and started on the next train for that city. The telegraph, however, overtook her, and she was brought back from Rochester raving of her love for a man whom she had never seen, and whose name alone had been associated in her mind with her fancy for copper table furniture. She died of acute mania within a month.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—In speaking of the flood which was so disastrous in several sections of Virginia, the Lynchburg papers give the following sad event: A mother and several little children were making their escape from a narrow neck of land, which lies between the river and the canal, when they were amazed to find that the bridge was already gone, and that their only hope was to cling on to the abutment of the bridge until the angry waves should subside. But as they stood there clinging to the abutment, the waters continued to rise higher and higher, while in the deep darkness they could hear the crashing of trees amid the thunders of bridge timbers that were wildly dashing all around them. They had been in this desperate condition for some time, when the little girl felt that her strength was gone, and with a wild shriek of terror she exclaimed, "Kiss me, mother, for I can't hold any longer!" And with the warm pressure of that mother's lips upon her cheeks, she was swept away and was seen no more.

The Making of an Orangeman.

The Orange institutions says an exchange, received their name from John Giffard, of Dublin, though they existed before he named them. The annals of the period from 1795 up to 1820 show that citizens were uniformed then. The Catholic wore green in his cap, green in his shoe-ties, or, if all failed, a green ribbon in his button-hole; while the Protestant, in memory of the famous victories of King William III., wore "orange" as conspicuously as possible.

Some of the ceremonies of the initiation of Orangemen were borrowed from the Freemasons. The applicant for admission was required to deny that he had ever been a Catholic or should ever become one, and that he should always do all in his power to maintain the Protestant ascendency. The ritual was adopted from the sixty-eight Psalm. According to Sir Jonah Barrington the Orangeman's toast was copied after that of the "Aldermen of Skinner's Alley"—individuals famous in their time for defying King James and deifying King William. The toast was drunk on the bare knees, after their possessors had dined on sheep's trotters in delicate allusion to Jame's feat of running away from Dublin. This "unparalled sentiment" was as follows:

"The glorious, pious, and immortal memory of the great and good King William; not forgetting Oliver Cromwell, who assisted in redeeming us from popery, slavery, arbitrary power, brass money, and wooden shoes. May we never want a William to kick a Jacobite, and a ——— for the bishop of Cork. And he that won't drink this whether he be a priest, bishop, deacon, bellows-blower, grave-digger, or any other of the fraternity of the clergy, may a north wind blow him to south, and a west wind blow him to the east! May he have a dark night, a lee shore, a rank storm and a leaky vessel, to carry him over the river Styx. May the dog Cerberus make a meal of his head, and Pluto a snuff-box of his skull; and may the devil jump down his throat with a red hot harrow, with every pin tear out a gut, and blow him with a clean carcass to hell. Amen."

EXILED PRIESTS IN CALIFORNIA.—Among the passengers that arrived on the steamship Sacramento at San Francisco, were thirty-nine Dominican and Franciscan friars of the Cinnchin order, who were banished from Guatemala by the Granados revolutionary government of that country. For entertaining supposed designs against the existing order of affairs they were, without a moment's notice, hurried away from their houses and placed on board the Sacramento. The singular appearance of this body of men in their religious garb attracted marked attention in San Francisco, where they were hospitably received by Archbishop Alemany and the priests of their orders established in the metropolis of the Pacific. Among them is one clergyman who was the original founder of the missions in Guatemala, and who is now seventy-two years old. Six of them were very sick and had to be removed to the hospital. It appears that on the evening of the 7th of June last the convents in which they were quartered were entered by a body of soldiers, while the friars were engaged at their usual vocations, and they were taken into custody. The troops were commanded by General Rufino Barrios, Commander-in-Chief of the army. The friars were not permitted to make any preparations for their departure, with the exception of a few blankets, hastily gathered up by some of them. They were then conveyed into the street, just as they were found, and then placed in line between files of soldiers, who had orders to fire upon any one attempting to leave, or upon any citizen attempting to succor them. Thus situated they were marched to Champerico amid the tears and lamentations of the people. The picture drawn by the exiled priests of the consternation of the citizens upon being thus ruthlessly deprived of their spiritual advisers, and the outcries against their banishment, is one of deep interest. But despite these protests they were placed on board the steamer, and in one hour from the time of their arrest were being carried away from their homes and their people.

GALLOPING CURATES.—Mr. Anthony Trollope is greatest in depicting clerical characters. But we do not remember, in all his novels, any mention of "galloping curates." Forty years ago, says a reviewer, in lately discussing the disestablishment question, there was a staff of "galloping curates" in almost every county town. The smallest parishes had no resident incumbent; and the Sunday "duty" was done, in a most perfunctory manner, by these clerical perambulators, who took two, three, or even four services in as many parishes, but never dreamed of bestowing a single hour of week-day labor on any of them. This is worth following up by an illustration from the same source. In some parishes there was no service for weeks together. It once happened that a non-resident incumbent came into the neighborhood and expressed a wish—perhaps not altogether unreasonably—to perform service in the church of one of his parishes. Word was sent over to the principal farmer, who was also churchwarden. But here a most embarrassing circumstance presented itself. It was the beginning of harvest; the weather had been showery and uncertain, and the churchwarden was obliged to reply that they would have had much pleasure in seeing their clergyman among them, but unfortunately there had been a deficiency of barn accommodation, and the church was *full of peas.—Once a Week.*

KILLED BY A BROTHER.—The town of Belmont, Portage County, Wis., was the scene of one of the most horrible murders that has come to our knowledge for many a day. Two brothers named Thomas and Richard Dolling, living neighbors to each other, had had a difficulty about some cattle belonging to Thomas which had broken into Richard's fields several times. One Sunday, Richard went to his fields and found his brother's cattle in his crops. He had a gun with him, and started for Thomas' house, it is thought with the intention of killing him. He met Thomas on the road. Hot words followed, and Thomas threatened to thrash Richard, and started toward him with a club in his hand, when Richard drew up his gun and fired killing him instantly. It is reported that a young man came along the road soon after and found Thomas lying dead in the road and Richard standing near by. Richard remarked that

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Sumner's Letter.

Senator Sumner has written the promised letter, in reply to one addressed him by a large number of colored people, who ask his advice upon the present political situation. The letter is rather lengthy, which precludes us from publishing it.

The tone of it is just what we would look for from Mr. Sumner, and is in accord with his life as regards the colored people, and, of course, could not have been otherwise as addressed African element. He pronounces for Greeley unequivocally, and proves him deserving the support of the colored population as their life-long friend with him, when Gen. Grant was nobody, and unknown, and who only espoused their cause since he (Grant) left the democratic party and joined the radicals to be elected president. Mr. Sumner goes on in this line of argument in the most powerful and convincing strain, and his letter will have a tremendous effect with the colored voters, for whom alone it is intended. He shows up Grant's moral character, his present-taking, nepotism, and also his utter incapacity for the high office which he fills, his outrageous San Domingo job, and the many other discreditable acts of which he has been guilty.

Addressed to colored men, we repeat, Mr. Sumner could not have written differently, to influence that class of people, and advise them as to the stand it is proper for them to take in the pending presidential campaign. Under these circumstances no democrat will quibble at Mr. Sumner's letter and find fault with it. The colored people will be guided more by Charles Sumner's advice, than by that of any other living man, and the tone of his letter could not have been different if those people are to be gained to the support of Greeley.

North Carolina.

The old North state has repudiated the white-house smoker. The democrats and liberals, on Thursday 1st inst., made a clean sweep of this State, by a majority which promises to roll up to 2000. Last year North Carolina went radical by 10,000 majority.

The democrats elect Merriman governor and seven out of the eight congresmen, with a legislative majority of 73, which secures a conservative U. S. Senator. This is a glorious result, and a deserved rebuke of the Grant dynasty at Washington, showing that the people are tired of nepotism and plundering. Grant tried every thing, fair and unfair, money and promises, to keep North Carolina in line, but her people gave him an emphatic rebuke.

North Carolina is good for 20,000 majority for Greeley. Let democrats and liberal republicans take fresh courage, and give the Grant corruptionists a dab in Pennsylvania in October by the triumphant election of that good man, Chas. R. Buckalew.

And this is the way the Tribune puts it to Grant's bosom friend, the affidavit maker, Carpenter.

Mr. C. S. Carpenter is the person who made an affidavit that he had seen a positive declaration in favor of the payment of pensions to Rebel soldiers in a letter from Horace Greeley; that he read the letter several times over, and was perfectly positive that this was its true purport and intent—and who next wrote over his signature that he was not all clear in his recollection about it, that on the whole probably he had formed his opinion from what other people told him about the alleged letter rather than from what he saw himself, and that until further notice he withdrew the statements in his affidavit! Since then, we believe, he has turned one or two more somersaults, and the last we heard of him he was writing a personal letter to Mr. Greeley, demanding of that gentleman an autograph answer to tell whether what Mr. Carpenter had sworn to was true, or whether Mr. Carpenter's retraction of what he had sworn to was true,—the answer to be promptly forwarded in time for his next issue, and nothing short of a specific statement to be excepted. This foolish person makes a mistake. He has no business with Mr. Greeley; but he has with the District Attorney. The trouble with him is a matter of perjury. Either he lied in his affidavit, or he lied in his retraction; and he is altogether the most wonderful person ever heard of in this or any country, for proposing to suspend the operation of his affidavit until the man he slandered decides for him the locality of the lie. This is a mess of your own making, young man. You got into it yourself. Now *get out!*

The picture of Grant, which the Lewisburg Chronicle floats at its head, is an awful sorry and sour looking concern, and the North Carolina election does not seem to have gladdened it a bit. Take it down, neighbor, and put it in a corn-field to scare crows.

Addition, Division and Silence.

The radical papers think of making a point against Buckalew, by charging that by holding office twenty years of his life, he had drawn $70,000. Well, that's immense, and divided by 20 makes $3500 per year, for the services of a statesman of the honesty and ability of Mr. Buckalew, and he remains a poor man to this day of course, as he never enriched himself in all that time by stealing.

But take Hartranft, he, with Evans, and Kemble who wrote the "understands addition, division and silence" letter, robbed the people out of over $300,000 in a few short months, which they "divided" among themselves, and kept "silence" until deputy attorney McClure exposed the gigantic robbery.

Now, then, honest voters of Pennsylvania, choose you between Chas. R. Buckalew, with twenty years of useful service, at the beggarly sum of $70,000, and Hartranft, who, in a few months, helped to swindle our state out of $300,000 in the Evans job.

S. J. Bowen, a radical, and ex-mayor of Washington and ex-postmaster of the same city, under Grant, charges Grant, in a public letter with having cheated him out of $25,000 like a regular blackleg. *Mr.* Bowen, in his letter says:

I intend to prosecute Grant before our courts, and have made arrangements to commence suit against him at the next term, when the whole matter will be shown up to the world in evidence that cannot be disputed. This affair is only an index to Grant's private character. He is a miserly, sordid man, and will resort to anything else that an honorable person would depise, or put money in his pocket. By his speculations in Seneca stone rings and other scandalous jobs, through his military coterie about the White House, his presents, and farming out of official positions he will leave the Presidency on the 4th of March next as rich as a jew and as infamous as he who betrayed his Lord and Master for thirty pieces of silver. His habits are of the worst possible kind, and his associates of the lowest order. Indeed, his instincts are low and vulgar, and he is never so well satisfied as when in company with horse jockeys, smoking cigars, drinking whiskey, and "talking horse." Demoralization and corruption are the order of the day in all sections of the country, and these have their origin in the White House and at Long Branch. Examples set there are followed by their parasites until their influence has ramified every town and county in the nation. Greeley will end this in a trice.

S. J. BOWEN.

A. D. S.

Here is the addition, division and silence letter written by Kemble, Hartranft's chum in the Evans embezzlement:

"TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF PENN'A, HARRISBURG, March, 1867.

"MY DEAR TITIAN: Allow me to introduce to you my particular friend, Mr. Geo. O'Brien. He has a claim of some magnitude that he wishes you to help him in. Put him through as you would me. He understands addition, division and silence. Yours, W. H. KEMBLE,
To Titian J. Coffey, Esq., Washington.

Hartranft's duebill for $7000, to Evans, we published some weeks ago.

This addition, division and silence arrangement, of Hartranft, Kemble, Evans, & Co., cost the state $300,000.

"Don't attempt to drive!" is the awe-inspiring language of the Bellefonte 'Watchman.' It is hoped no one will undertake to pick up Meek, set him down on his head, and then with a tack-hammer "attempt to drive" him straight through the earth into China!

The above paragraph is from the Selinsgrove *Times*. It had better let our "Osceola" alone, or we will be after the *Times* with a stick.

A party of sap-heads in Cincinnati have organized the "Nellie Grant Blues." They will catch the "blues," double-breasted, by the fifth day of November next.

The Globe, the old radical organ of Huntingdon, Pa., last week took down the Grant & Wilson flag, and now goes for Greeley. These things occur all over the Union, and the old white hat will take the white-house.

The stampede to Greeley is becoming so great that it is thought Grant will be the next one heard from as disclaring for Greeley.

The liberal republicans and democrats, of Ohio, last week, united upon one electoral ticket. This will knock the lights out of the Grant concern in the Buckeye state.

Spotted Tail, the Indian chief, is still for Grant. Ditto—Moseby, the notorious rebel guerilla leader.

The Clinton Republican mentions that Wm. M'Kibben, of Porter twp., stepped upon a large copperhead snake, and jumped awfully. Gen. Grant is about trying the same thing, and will be worse "skeered" and jump clean out of the white house.

Terrible, terrible!—Holcombe declares he saw Buckalew in Canada, during the rebellion, and that makes him out a northern plotter with rebels. Well, that's awful—this *see saw* of Holcombe. But, what is worse, it now turns out, that Stanton and Lincoln sent Buckalew over, with two republican senators, on business with Indian tribes.

But what did Holcombe do there? The rule he tries to apply to Buckalew would also make him out a conspirator.

When in the city of New York a parcel of scoundrels, calling themselves Democrats, were detected in a huge system of frauds on the public treasury, they were instantly stripped of power and party honors, and were arraigned as thieves. In this work formost Democrats, as Tilden and O'Conor, took the chief labor, and the whole party and its press sustained them. How has it been with Radical plunderers here in Pennsylvania? Their party press tried to show that "Evans had commited no defalcation at all," and one of his colleagues, Hartranft, was nominated for Governor! That is the way the Radicals reward those who commit crimes against the people.

D. C. Forney Explains.

The New York Herald of Monday contains a long and severe review of the political character and personal career of Senator Cameron from the pen of D. C. Forney, the publisher of the Washington Sunday Chronicle. This article is provoked by Senator Cameron's allusions to the Forneys in a recent interview with a Herald reporter. D. C. Forney's letter concludes as follows:

When I was in Harrisburg, a few weeks ago, General Cameron followed my brother, Wien Forney, and myself to the railroad depot, while we were on our way to Lancaster city, declaring that he wanted to see us both, and insisting that we call upon him. We consented to do this, and when we went we found him in his library engaged in conclave with some of the lowest and worst political characters of Harrisburg—of the old Fagin school Bill Sykes and Artful Dodgers—instead of, as a statesmen should have been engaged, and particularly the chairman of the committee on foreign relations, with his books, with Vattel's Law of Nations. At this solicited meeting on the part of General Cameron, he proposed to me to get Colonel Forney to change his course of opposition, but I declined to interfere, reminding Cameron of how often I had tried to make peace for him in that quarter, and how repeatedly he had violated its honorable compacts. I called to his recollection his conduct at a private dinner given by Colonel Forney, just before the republican national convention, at which he, Senators Chandler, Anthony, Speaker Blaine, Secretary Robeson, and others were present, when he, Cameron, replied to a proposition to make Andrew G. Curtin the candidate for vice president, that "if that were done he would knock hell into both Grant and Curtin." I repeated, in reply to Cameron's urgent solicitude, my unwillingness to interfere between him and Colonel Forney, while he confessed that the Press was a power in Pennsylvania; that John W. Forney could have anything he desired if he only stopped fighting Hartranft; that they would take Allen off the ticket, and allow Forney to name a successor "Indeed," said the wily old trickster, "we had almost frightened Allen into declining but he has been stiffened by somebody, and is now resolved to stick on the ticket." To all this I merely replied that Colonel Forney knew his own business, and could conduct his own fights; but that so far as I was concerned, I intended to stand by my own blood in all their honorable struggles for right and justice.

At this same dinner referred to his abuse of Curtin and every other independent man in the state was so insulting to the hospitality of Colonel Forney that even Cameron's personal friends who were present protested, and expressed surprise at his arrogance and dictation. He even went so far as to state—backing it up with a strong adjective—that no man should be recognized politically in his state without his consent; that he had controlled it so far, and could, if he desired, transmit the same power to his posterity.

I have made this communication already too long, but give me room for a few more words.

The republican party is sure to be defeated in Pennsylvania in October, and Simon Cameron's personal rule and political prostitutions are the causes which will produce the disaster. It is the only way for the people to get rid of him and break up the vile combination which he calculates to fasten on the state after he descends to his grave. It is the only escape from his pollutions and the plunderings of those he has trained as his followers. It is the only way to light up the dark places in the financial affairs of Pennsylvania; to cleanse its auditing office; to fix proper guards around its treasury, and prevent its chief magistrate from being made a vassal of the clan Cameron. A republican defeat at this time, I admit, is a fearful venture, but the tremendous influences demanding it in Pennsylvania are like the knife of the surgeon, which cuts deep into a rotten part to save an entire body from festering corruption and death. I rejoice to feel, therefore, that the people of Pennsylvania are moved by such a spirit, and the people of the whole country will be glad when this corrupt ring is sent to the grave of Tammany.

Yours, D. C. FORNEY.

Gen. Banks Declares for H. G.

The Results of the War Must be Established by a Union of Men of All parties.

Boston, August 1.—The rumors of the defection of General Banks from the support of Grant and Wilson are confirmed by the following letter:

BOSTON, July 31.—*Dear Sir*: I have the honor to acknowledge by this note, in addition to our conversation, to address the citizens of Lynn on Thursday morning in support of the re-election of General Grant and the policy of his administration. No invitation could have greater weight with me from any part of the country, nor from any portion of my fellow citizens, and it gives me great pleasure to assure you that nothing could be added to your suggestions as a representative of the citizens of Lynn to induce me to accede to the request. Their kindness to me many years since is a continuing life remembrance, and nothing would give me greater satisfaction than to renew the associations with them, but I regret to say that I am not in accord with them in regard to the presidential canvass. Against my wishes and my personal interests I am compelled to believe and to say that perpetuation of the present policy of the government is not for the advantage of the country and that it will not tend to establish its former good and prosperity nor to promote the interests of any class of citizens. No personal feeling of any form or character enters into this judgment. It is in view of general principles and public interests alone that I am led to this conclusion. The uniting of the masses of the people of all parties, sections and races in support of the ground results of the war is indispensible to the permanent establishment and general recognition of those results. It can be secured by no other means. We shall all be forced to this conclusion sooner or later. This united action upon this basis has been the hope of my life. I fervently desired it during the war and in the reconstruction of the states after the war. I believe it is now tendered in good faith in the nomination of Mr. Greeley, and for one I cannot reject it. It was what I desired. Its consummation, although sudden and startling, does not alarm me. My duty to myself and my country require me to give him my support. I cannot advocate before your friends a different course, when neither my judgment nor my heart approves. It grieves me most deeply to separate myself in thought or act from any one of those with whom I have been so long associated, to whom I am so greatly indebted; but I believe that the result will justify my action in giving to the country peace and prosperity which is the object of all our labors, and secure to every citizen the civil and political equality and freedom which was won by the sacrifice of so many valuable lives Accept the assurance of my lasting friendship and esteem, and believe me yours, etc. N. P. BANKS.

To James S. Lewis, esq., Mass.

Honest Voters, Do Your Duty.

It is a consoling fact that, though political life is alarmingly corrupt, there still are well-meaning and honest voters in both parties. They mean to wield their ballots for the good of the country. It is to such that I appeal.

Honest voters, upon you has fallen a solemn duty. Since the Republic was organized, there never existed such a singular conjuncture of public affairs. It is a painful picture for the patriot. The chief of the nation, by his greed for presents, his mysterious connection with the "Rings," military and Senatorial, his inordinate desire to amass wealth, has set an example to his subordinates all over the land, so pernicious and distructive to the public good, that it is time for honest voters to pause and think. It is to this example of Grant that I trace so much of the official corruption in office. Everywhere the people cry, "Down with the party thieves." Everywhere good men doubt the continuance of the Republic. States complain that their debts are enormous, cities groan, townsare loaded down with taxes, and the poor rise up in strikes against their employers.

What does it mean? It means political robbery by party leaders. Both parties are doubtless guilty. But the party in power always feeds upon the public. These constant takings of public moneys increase taxation, make the poor poorer and therefore strikes. The example of Grant reaches to the meanest office in the gift of the people. "If the president holdes office to amass riches, why shall I be honest and stay poor? I'll make the most of my office." This is the solution of the most of official corruption.

Then the simple question for honest voters is to chose an honest man for office whether it be great or small. Let offices be stations of public honor, as in former times. Once again the privilege of placing upright men in office is ours. Will we do it? Yes. But, you ask, who are they? There is the difference. At this point come in our prejudices. O political prejudice! What a host of evil thou hast entailed upon this country! How leaders of parties have put in slavery their adherents. How independent man has been merged into the abject slave. Do you not see, honest voters, who are the guilty ones? can you explain the cause of Grant? can any one account for his conduct except upon the dishonesty and avarice of the man?

Contrast Buckalew and Hartranft, who is the honest man? Who is clear of suspicions?

Buckalew, in office for twenty years, has a character for honesty as clear as sunlight. Hartranft, in office as Auditor General, is accused, by men of his own party, of conniving at the Evans Swindle. Free from prejudice, I read his record, but I cannot explain how he, Hartranft, could deliver to Evans, the swindler, a million of dollars to collect from the government at the enormous commission of ten percentum. I can not explain that he knew of Evans's swindle, audited his accounts, received a loan of seven thousand from him through a Philadelphia banker, and yet did not bring him to justice until he was compelled to do so. I have read all the vindications that I could find. But this man Hartranft can not be cleansed of suspicions.

On the other hand, Buckalew is, to my certain knowledge, poor. Public offices never made him extravagant or rich. He is poor. That is more argument to me than a car load of speeches and documents. He is an honest man, the noblest work of God. Experienced in office, learned in statesmanship, a lover of his race, honest above suspicion, he should receive the support of every honest voter in the state. Let us only have two parties—one for honest men, the other for rascals and blockheads.

Honest voters do your duty.

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

For the Reporter.

A Trip to Lancaster City.

A few mornings before we bade farewell to Gettysburg, its historic hills, and classic shades, we took a drive to "Little Round Top," "Devil's Den," "Culp's Hill," and the "National Cemetry," about each of which we may have a word to say hereafter. We took our departure on the morning of the 5th ult., a beautiful but warm day. Saw here and there through York and Adams, busy farmers reaping an unusually slim harvest. Many fields were destitute of every vestige of what had been sown—naught but weeds could be seen. The scenery everywhere through these counties is attractive, often times quite imposing. The country is rolling, and on all sides are mountain ranges bounding the view. Cemetry hill, south of Gettysburg is noted for the beauty extended and varied scenery which it affords, and for the surpassing grandeur of its sunsets and sunrises. South mountain, running in a north east and southwesterly direction, allows the sun to set full and clear behind it without being intercepted by any opposing hills or trees; and Pigeon Hills on the east give a beautiful sunrise—specially grand and beautiful to one who rises only to witness it. We arrived at York a little before noon. Dined at the city hotel of which a Mr. Ross is proprietor. Judging from observation and the amount of dinner we ate, this city can boast of one good stopping place at least which is more than can be said of many cities we have visited. To speak of the enterprise and business spirit which characterize this rapidly increasing town, of its many fine dwellings and numerous churches, its workshops and the general wealth of the place, but space will not permit. On leaving York the next day for Lancaster city, we saw, as we passed, the shop in which two boys had been burned to death by being knocked upon plates of red hot iron, which was occasioned by the bursting of a large fly-wheel. The shop itself was more than half blown away. The country between these two young cities exhibits unmistakable signs of richness and fertility. The crops are good, and everywhere you behold large and fine barns, some barns and beautiful houses. Land, in consequence of the facilities of market and trade, commands the very highest price. Both these counties are thickly settled. We crossed the "blue Susquehanna" on the newly rebuilt bridge between Wrightsville and Columbia which was burned down to prevent the rebels from crossing. Columbia is full of life and business—will soon have a quarter of a mile of rail road shops now building by the "Pa. Central Co." On to Lancaster at a fearful rates where we arrived at 2:30 P.M. We have now penetrated to the heart the "Garden of the State"—are in the city, see its central site and suburban beauties, for here a number of the aristocrats have built themselves fine mansions on the outer portions of the city, visit its places of of interest and attraction and come away in hot weather and pronounce it "splendid." Lancaster is an old town, but a young city. Its founder dates back to the days of royalty, for its streets bear the names of "King, Queen, Duke, Prince," &c. It now numbers more than 25000 inhabitants, hosts of the finest court house in the state, has many fine churches—furnishes considerable support to Franklin and Marshall college, and prepares students for college in the High School. There are also two beautiful cemeteries, "Lancaster" and "Woodward Hill," one in the Northern, the other in the Southern part of the city. In the latter lie the remains of Ex. Pres. Buchannan and Rev W. V. Gotwald and in the former Gen. Reynolds, who fell near Gettysburg in the first day's fight. To his memory is reared a beautiful marble shaft around the base on which are engraved the names "Fort Brown, Monterey, Buena Vista, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg,"—there were others too. In an out-of-the-way cemetery, Hon. Thad. Stevens is buried. Here are said to be no restrictions on color—all bury here. By his side should be buried the negroes with whom he lived. Our visit was made thrice more pleasant by our friends who reside here. On the 9th, a party was gotten up to go to Litiz, a watering place of some note, 8 miles north of Lancaster. Here we spent the afternoon at croquet and seeing all that was to be seen. The spring and the grounds for pic-nics and promenading are lovely. Our trip back to Lancaster, was a delightful one—plenty of fun and some singing.

Next day at 8:30 we bade adieu to Lancaster and hasted away toward Bellefonte bearing with us pleasant recollections of the place and people. We relled along at a rapid rate; soon a storm arose and passed leaving everything refreshed and considerably cooled. On, on we hurried up along banks of the Susquehanna, whose scenery is equal to that of almost any other in the U. S., Hudson excepted. The high knobs of mountain which jut out into the river, the deep gorges that lie between, and the long, blue line of water that came in the range of vision can scarcely be unsurpassed. But the shades of night are thickening and the ease and comfort of a great arm-chair in a "Pullman Parlor" occasioned some sleepy sensations which are more attractive for the present than a dark indistinct scene without. So here we go! Good night. D. W. F.

Horace Greeley.

His Letter Accepting the Baltimore Nomination.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The following is Mr. Greeley's letter accepting the Baltimore nomination, in reply to the letter of the committee appointed to notify him thereof:

NEW YORK, July 18.—Gentlemen: Upon mature deliberation it seems fit that I should give to your letter of the 10th inst., some further and fuller response than the hasty unpremeditated words in which I acknowledged and accepted your nomination at our meeting on the 12th. That your convention saw fit to accord its highest honor to one who ha l been prominently and pointedly opposed to your party in the earnest and sometimes angry contoversies of the last forty years is essentially noteworthy.

That many of you originaly believed that the liberal republicans should present another candidate for President, and would more readily have united with us in support of Adams, Trumbull, Davis or Brown, is well known. I owe my adoption at Baltimore wholly to the fact that I had already been nominated at Cincinnati, and that a concentration of forces on any new ticket had been proved impracticable.

Gratified as I am at your concurrence in the Cincinnati nominations, certain as I am that you would not thus have concurred had you not deemed me upright and capable, I find nothing in the circumstance calculated to inflame vanity or nourish self-conceit. But that your convention saw fit in adopting the Cincinnati ticket, to reaffirm the Cincinnati platform, is to me a source of the profoundest satisfaction. That body was constrained to take this important step by no party necessity, real or supposed. It may have accepted the candidates of the liberal republicans on grounds of its own, or it might have presented them, as the first whig convention did Harrison and Tyler, without adopting any platform whatever.

That it chose to plant itself deliberately by a vote nearly unanimous, upon the fullest and clearest enunciation of principles, which are at once incontestibly republican and emphatically democratic, gives a trustworthy assurance that a new and more auspicious era is drawing upon our long distracted country. Some of the best years and best efforts of my life were devoted to a struggle against chattel slavery, a struggle none the less earnest or arduous because respect for constitutional obligations constrained me to act for the most part on the defensive in resistance to the diffusion rather than in direct efforts for the extinction of human bondage.

Throughout most of those years my vision was uncheered and my exertions were rarely animated by even so much as a hope that I should live to see my country peopled by freemen alone. The affirmation by your convention of the Cincinnati platform is a most conclusive proof that not merely is slavery abolished, but that its spirit is extinct; that, despite the protests of a respectable but isolated few, there remains among us no party and no formidable interest which regrets the overthrow or desires the re-establissment of human bondage, whether in letter or in spirit. I am thereby gratified in my hope and trust that the first century of American independence will not close before the grand elemental truths on which its rightfulness was based by Jefferson and the continental congress of 1776, will be no longer regarded as glittering generalities, but will have become the universally accepted and honored foundations of our political fabric. I demand the prompt application of those principles to our existing condition. Having done what I could for the complete emancipation of the blacks, I now insist on the full enfranchisement of my white countrymen.

Let me say that the ban has just been removed from all but a few hundred elderly gentlemen, to whom eligibility to office can be of very little consequence. My view contemplates not the hundreds proscribed, but the millions who are denied the right to be ruled and represented by men of their unfettered choice. Proscription would be absurd if these did not wish to elect the very men whom they are forbidden to choose. I have a profound regard for the people of that New England wherein I was born and in whose common schools I was taught. I rank no other people above them in intelligence, capacity, or moral worth: but, while they do many things well and some admirable, there is one thing which I am sure they can not wisely and safely do, and that is the selecting for states, remote from and unlike their own, of the person by whom those states shall be represented in congress. If they could do this to good purpose then republican institutions are unfit, and aristocracy the only true political system. Yet what have we recently witnessed? Z. Vance, the unquestioned choice of a large majority of the legislature of North Carolina, a majority backed by a majority of the people who voted at its election, to which he was fairly chosen, and their legislature thus constrained to choose another in his stead, or leave the state unrepresented for years. The votes of New England have thus deprived North Carolina of the senator of her choice, and compelled her to send another in his stead; another who, in our late contest, was like Vance, a rebel, but who had not served in congress before the war, as Vance had, though the latter remained faithful to the Union until after the close of his term.

I protest against the disfranchisement of a state presumptively, or a number of states, on grounds so narrow and technical as this. The fact that the same senate which refused Vance his seat, proceeded to remove his disabilities after that seat had been filled by another, only serves to place in a stronger light the indignity to North Carolina, and the arbitrary and capricious tyranny which dictated it.

I thank you, gentlemen, that my name is to be conspicuously associated with yours in a determined effort to render amnesty complete and universal in spirit as well as in letter. Even defeat in such a cause could leave nothing, while triumph would rank with those victories which no blood reddens, and which evoke no tears but those of gratitude and joy. Gentlemen, your platform, which is also mine, assures me that democracy is not henceforth to stand for one thing and republicanism for another, but that those terms are to mean in politics, as they have always meant in the dictionary, substantially one and the same thing; namely, equal rights, regardless of creed, clime or color.

I hail this as a genuine new departure from outworn feuds and meaningless contentions in the direction of progress and reform. Whether I shall be found worthy to beat the standard of the great liberal movement which the American people have inaugurated is to be determined, not by words, but by deeds. With me, if I steadily advance, and over me, if I falter, its grand army will move on to achieve for our country her glorious, benificent destiny.

HORACE GREELEY.

To Hon. J. R. Doolittle, chairman of the convention, Messrs. F. W. Sykes, J. C. M'Call, and others of the committee.

The Fire at Hunter's Point, Long Island.

New York, July 30.—A very destructive fire is raging at Hunter's Point, Long Island, and a number of boats have been burned. An oil yard is on fire near the Long Island rail road depot, which is threatened, together with the depot of Flushing and North Shore railroad. There is a very high wind.

Five large tanks of Naptha and refined oil, each containing five thousand gallons; fifty thousand barrels of refined oil, four ship and canal boats, laden with oil; a phosphate factory, oil works, Astral works, and surrounding buildings totally consumed—Loss Fully $600,000.

Alexander Johnson, father of Ex-Governor Wm. F. Johnson of this state, died at his residence in Westmoreland county, some days ago, at the advanced age of ninety-nine years.

CHICAGO, July 30.—A terrible steamboat explosion occurred on the Mississippi river, about one o'clock this afternoon, two miles above McGregor, Iowa. The raft boat James Milburn, bound up, exploded her boiler with fearful effect. Of twenty-five persons that were on board only ten are saved, so far as could be ascertained at the latest account, and several of these are badly scalded and otherwise injured.

STEAM SEPARATOR and Shingle Mill for Sale.—The undersigned offers his 10-horse power steam engine and Geyser seperator, and 8-horse power engine and shingle mill, for sale. These machines have only been run two years and are in good order. Terms easy. The undersigned will accompany the purchaser, if desired, to instruct in the use of the same. Apply to GEO. REESER,
July26.4t Aaronsburg, Pa.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors,
A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS PROMPT ATTENDANCE,
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.
The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stable ling for horses, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte on business or pleasure.
An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872,
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,
where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common
Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture,
CHAIRS,
of all kinds.
All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common.
Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.
JOHN CAMP.
jan12.tf.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!
J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW
A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.
Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tenon Saws, Web Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Fellies, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
June28.1y J. & J. HARRIS.

Carriage
MANUFACTORY
Centre Hall, Pa,
GEO. B. HARPSTER
Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every description of Wagons both
PLAIN AND FANCY
warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to give perfect satisfaction. He will also have a fine assortment of
SLEIGHS
of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.
An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug25.tf.

PUMPS!
Wooden Pumps,
AND
PIPING.
The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Centre county, and Pennsvalley in particular, to the fact that he is manufacturing
THE BEST PUMP,
made at home or elsewhere. He uses none but the best material, HE WARRENTS THEM to give satisfaction, as being the most lasting and durable, SUPERIOR TO THE OLD wooden pump, being arranged to let the water off and prevent freezing in winter.
Pine, poplar or cucumber pumps always on hand. His matirial for pumps is all sawed from large timber, and are thus Secured against Checking or Cracking.
All orders by mail promptly filled.
PIPING, made of the best material, of five inch bestilling, joined together with coupling blocks, thoroughly banded, and warranted to stand any pressure required for ordinary use. Prices of piping range from 12 to 18 cents per foot. Send orders to
sept.30.1y J. TELLER,
Milesburg, Pa.

RULES
FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF CENTRE COUNTY.
The Democracy of Centre county Penn'a in county convention met, *Resolved* that in the following *rules rules* be adopted for the future government of the party in said county:
1st. The elections for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual democratic county convention, shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, on the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday in August, in each and every year, beginning at two o'clock P. M. of said day, and continuing until five o'clock P. M.
2nd. The said delegate elections shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of the county committee for such district, and two other democratic voters thereof, who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board, shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed, by Rule First, for the opening of the same, his or their place or places, shall be filled by an election to be conducted *viva voce*, by the democratic voters present at the time.
3rd. Every qualified voter of the district, who, at the last general election voted the democratic ticket, shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate elections; and any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.
4th. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegate or delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the persons voting the same, by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle prepared for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle, no person but the members of the election board shall have access.
5th No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegate, unless one half or more of the ballots contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructins concerning any office, the delegate elected at such election shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.
6th. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections; which list of votes together with a full and complete return of such election containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instruction voted shall be certified by said board, to the County Convention, upon printed blanks to be furnished by the County Committee.
7th. Whenever from any district, qualified democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the County Convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return of delegates or of instructions, in which complaint the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be, report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately, upon the call of the *yeas and nays*, to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties. In which call of the *yeas* and *nays*, the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed, shall be omitted.
8th. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutes may be made from citizens of the district.
9th. Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts, and if violated, it shall be the duty of the President of the Convention, to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions; and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the Convention, and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.
10th. In Convention a majority of all the votes shall be necessary to a nomination; and no persons name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the *sixth* ballot or vote, when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and and so on at each successive vote until a nomination is made.
11. If any person who is a cadidate for any nomination before a county convention, shall be proven to have offered or paid any money, or other valuable thing, or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any person for his vote or influence, to secure the delegate from any district, or shall have offered or paid any money or valuable thing, or promised any consideration or reward to any delegate for his vote, or to any other person with a view of inducing, or securing the votes of delegates, or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates, or if such fact be ascertained after his nomination to any office, and before the final adjournment the nomination shall be struck from the ticket and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by a convention, or to an election as a delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention, that any candidate put in nomination, has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charge shall be investigated by the County Committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.
12th. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered, or secured to him or any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled; and shall not be received as a delegate to any future convention and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.
13th. Cases arising under the 7th, 11th and 12th rules, shall have precedence over all other business in convention, until determined.

New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,
engaged to manage for I. L. Beizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store, where the best bargains in the county are offered.
$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.
HATS, CAPS
and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods
all directly from their own manufactory. Also.
Jewelry, Watches, &c.
They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap6tf.
Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Catharine Rankin, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY Aug. 9., 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Stone Ware

a large assortment of every size and description now on hand, cheap, at the old stand of Wm. Wolt.

Democratic Delegate Election.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places of holding the general election for each district on SATURDAY, the 10th day of August, 1872, to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention to be held in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 13th day of August at 1½ o'clock.

The said convention to place in nomination one candidate for Assembly, one candidate for Sheriff, one for Register, one Recorder, one for County Commissioner, one for County Auditor, one for Coroner, and to transact all other business that may be regularly brought before it.

The said delegate election beginning at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day and continuing until 5 o'clock p. m.

D. F. FORTNEY,
Chairman Democratic County Com.

The following persons have been chosen by the County Committee, to hold the delegate elections in the several districts, in accordance with the rules, the first name of each committee being the chairman:

Bellefonte, N. W.—D Z Kline, Bart Galbraith, And Morrison.
" " S. W.—R H Foster, Jas H Dobbins, Wm Fuery.
" " W. W.—S A McQuistian, Olin Meek, C M Bower.
Milesburg Boro—Jno B Thomas, Jas A Weaber, Dan'l Boileau.
Howard Boro—J W Gradner, W Mitchell, M N Leathers.
Philipsburg Boro—G S Flegal, Levi Munson, W Riddle.
Unionville Boro—J A Bing, B F Leathers, Wm Hall.
Benner Twp.—Dan'l Grove, Rich Conley, Wm Zeigler.
Boggs Twp.—Ed Johnson, Jos L Neff, Wm Marks.
Burnside Twp—Wm Askey, Rudolph Mulholland, Barhart Veidefer.
Curtin Twp—Henry Thiel, Jos McCloskey.
Ferguson Twp—R G Brett, P F Bottorff, Geo Eckle.
Gregg Twp—S J Herring, Henry Krumrine, Jos Smith.
Haines Twp—Thos Yearick, Sam'l Burrell, J C Stover.
Half Moon Twp—J H Griffin, Jas McDivitt, A T Gray.
Harris Twp—Fergus Potter, Sam'l Gutfland, Dan'l Kimpart.
Howard Twp—S B Leathers, J A Woodward, E Glenn.
Huston Twp—H G Cronister, J Q Miles, Dan'l Irvin.
Liberty Twp—Thos J Lingle. Dan'l Bitner, J D Gardner.
Marion Twp—Jno S Hoy, Isaac S Frain, Adam Yearick.
Miles Twp—Hen Corman, Geo Weaver, Dan'l Roush.
Patton Twp—G W Rumbarger, Dr. J M Bush Jonas Stien.
Penn Twp—J H Reifsnyder, J Karstetter, Hen Smith.
Potter Twp—Geo Stover, J K Runkle, Peter Hoffer.
Rush Twp—Geo McGaffey, Peter Seigfried, Wm Askey.
Snow Shoe Twp—J H Holt, J C Rankin, D H Yeager.
Spring Twp—C T Alexander, J B Barnhart, Enif D Noll.
Taylor Twp—Wm McCoy, John Copenhaver, Sam' Hoover.
Union Twp—G L Peters, Christian Hoover, B V Brisbin.
Walker Twp—J T Nixon, Michal Shaffer, A C Geary.
Worth Twp—P Williams, George Kelly, Wm Walker.

The number of delegates to which each district is entitled is as follows to wit:

Bellefonte Boro. 3; Howard 1; Milesburg 1; Philipsburg 2; Unionville 1; Benner twp., 3; Boggs 2; Burnside 1; Curtin 1; Ferguson 4; Gregg 6; Haines 4; Half Moon 1; Harris 3; Rush 3; Howard 2; Huston 1; Liberty 2; Marion 2; Miles 5; Patton 1; Penn 5; Potter 7; Snow Shoe 2; Spring 3; Taylor 1; Union 1; Walker 3; Worth 1.

The delegate election in all cases to be conducted strictly in accordance with the rules:

Mr. J. B. Heckman, of Gregg, ends us two potato stocks, which are long as the longest day. He pronounces them Buckalew's, which they certainly must be, as our friend Heckman deals in nothing else.

Mr. E. C. Humes, Bellefonte, is erecting magnificent buildings on the burnt district.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Peck & Lee, who have established a new carriage manufactory in this place. They are good workmen and honest, and deserving a share of the public patronage. Give them a call.

Oh, ye smokers, remember that Grant gets all his good segars, at Hiram Hoffers, in the Conrad house, Bellefonte, because Hiram keeps the best in that line. The choicest and best flavored tobaccos always on hand.

OUR ROADS.—The Brushvalley road both east and west of the turnpike, for several miles is awful rough and has always been thus since we know anything about it. A public road that is used as much as this one is, should be in decent order, and thus afford the traveling public less cause to grumble. Why so little attention is paid to this important high-way, we can not guess but trust it will be looked after and put in a condition fit to travel over.

The turnpike through this town needs looking after, and seems to fall under neglect all the time. We call the attention of Mr. Wilson to this part of his pike, it needs looking after.

Good roads, gentlemen, give us good roads—we are entitled to such.

The radicals of Clinton county have made the following nominations:

Constitutional Delegate—S. D. Ball. Congress—James Chatham. Assembly—Wm. H. Sanderson. Sheriff—David M'Closkey. Commissioner—Rufus Reed. Auditor—W. M. Quigley.

At last Bellefonte has subscribed the money to build the branch to Oak Hall. The amount required from them was $35,000, of which amount $6000 hung fire for a long time. At a meeting held on Saturday evening last, after tremendous amount of labor and coaxing, this petty $6000 was raised. Bellefonte is no great shakes on railroading, Centre Hall, with not one-twentieth the wealth, beats it all hollow, and with less than one-fourth the fuss. This little sum of $35,000 should have been in readiness over one year ago; the branch might now be ready for the rails, and the cars running into the valley by fall, instead of which the first pick has yet to be put down.

Mr. John B. Linn, Esq., makes the following communication to the Watchman, which is of interest to the numerous readers of the Reporter, as furnishing a scrap in the early history of Potter twp:

Potter, twp., was erected at May session, 1774, of Northumberland county, by the following boundaries: Out of townships of Penn, Buffalo and Bald Eagle: bounded Eastward by a N. N. West line from the top of Jack's mountain by the 4 mile tree on Reuben Haine's road "4 mile tree near the midle of the Narrows) to the top of Nittany Mountain; thence along the top to the end thereof, at Spring Creek, on the old path; thence S. S. East to the top of Tussey's mountain: thence along the county line to the top of Jack's mountain and along the same to the be ginning. Tussey's mountain comes in from the South at Tyrone, and then runs N. E. up toward Boalsburg, or rather Bear Meadows. Potter, therefore, comprehended all of Pennsvalley, Georgesvalley, &c., up to the end of Nittany, from the middle of the Narrows below Mots's: now subdivided into Haines, Penn and Gregg. Haines embraced a part of Mifflin county.

LIST OF INHABITANTS, 1774.

Morris Davis, Jonathan Davis, Joseph Ellineir, Samuel Hoy, John Livingstone, Geo. McCormick, Joseph McGrew, who had a grist and saw mill, John McConnell, Wm. McNitt, John McNitt, who owned the only slave in the township, Alex. McNitt, Robt. McNitt, James McNitt, John McMullen, Wm. McCormick, Wm. Thompson, who is marked a new settler, Samuel Miles a non resident is assessed with 10,000 acres of land. James Potter, who then resided near White Deer Mills, Union County, is assessed with 1,000 acres.

LIST OF INHABITANTS, 1778.

Jos. Alexander, Thacher, Jona Davis, Morris Davis, Adam Harper, Sr., Adam Harper, Jr., John Huston, Jacob Hevler, John Hayes John Hall, Wm. King, Geo. Kaswiller, Daniel Long, Adam Stover, John Watson, John Livingston, Duncan McBecker, John McMullen, Enos Miles, George McCormick, Robt McCormick James McCaslin, John McCormick, Robt. McGrew, Anthony Robinson, Adam Randles, James Miles, Joseph McGrew, John McConnel, Andrew Miles, John Orr, James Potter, Abraham Platt, Joseph Richardson, Jacob Standford, afterwards killed by the Indians, Jacob Stover, Sr., Jacob Stover, Jr., Samuel Stewart, Geo. Woods, Wm. Thompson, Wm. Watson, Sam'l. Watson.

SINGLE MEN.

Benj. Evans, Paul Long, Jon McCormick, Thomas McMullen, Sam'l McCormick, John McCashlen, Wm. Milligan, Meek Conrad, Adam Randles, Adam Stover and John Stover.

The Luth. Sabbath School of Aaronsburg had a pic-nic on last Saturday.

Campmeeting commences at Woodward on 22nd.

Boalsburg patronized the circus liberally on Monday, and the card-man relieved some of their surplus green-backs. No disturbances.

Hon. J. G. Meyer is about to erect an establishment for the manufacture of cement at the Forks of Pine and Elk, in Penn twp.

Rynder's Organs, arecqual to any sold, and the cheapest offered. A large sum saved by purchasing of Rynder.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is a rush of communications but the pressure of political matter obliges us to lay some of these aside for want of room.

Persons writing for the newspapers should go over their manuscript and then re-write it, saying about the same thing in about half the number of words. All good articles, like good sermons, are short

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During this season of the year, most merchants let their stock of goods run down. This is not the case at Hoffer Bro's. They sell goods so low that there is a continued demand, which obliges them to order new goods all the time, hence their stock is always kept full and complete, and at the lowest prices.

Constitutional Delegate.

MR. EDITOR:—As the time approaches for the nemination of candidates for the various offices to be filled at the coming election, individuals are named by their respective friends and their merits commended to their fellow citizens. This is right, and at this particular time when the people are specially searching for honesty and capability, it is desirable that there be a free interchange of sentiment as to the merits of individuals, both as to their relative qualifications for the particular duty they may be called on to perform to the public, and the integrity and intelligence which they might be expected to bring to that duty.

But without further preface, and without desiring to detract from the merits of the worthy men already named we beg leave to recommend ADAM HOY, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a most suitable and competent person to be selected by the Democracy for Representative to the Constitutional Convention. We need not say to the people of Centre, amongst whom he has been reared and lived all his life, that Mr. Hoy is a gentleman of eminent worth and ability—of great integrity of character, with the education and training, peculiarly fitting him to make a valuable representative in the Convention. If recommended by the County Convention we feel assured that the people would commit their interest to Mr. Hoy with much satisfaction and confidence. MANY.

For the Reporter.

MR. EDITOR—Some low scalawag of a radical writes an article in the Bellefonte Republican, slandering the democrats of this section, by asserting that we had no minds of our own, and were guided altogether by the Watchman, and that we were holding back in our support of Greeley until we found what the Watchman would say. This is untrue, for as a general thing, the democrats here support Greeley—there may be a very few exceptions. Our people can do their own thinking, and are far more capable of forming a correct judgment than the scribbler for Brown's paper, who is nothing short of a fool, and whose braging shows him to be a near relation of Balam's ass. When the votes are counted from the ballot box, the shallow pated scribbler will find to his astonishment that we *did* think for ourselves, no matter what position the Watchman took, which at all events would be safer to follow, than the diseased imagination of a radical scalawag. The democratic population of this section, will compare in intelligence, and sound judgment, with that of any radical community in the county, and in addition can boast of better principles and set radicalism anywhere in the shade for honesty. AMOR.

Churchville, Aug., 2d. '72

[*ADVERTISEMENT.*]

Rebersburg, Aug., 5 1872.

Mr. Kurtz.—Dear Sir: I learn with regret that Mr. Alex. Shannon, reports that John Spangler sent me liquor to influence votes in his favor, that I must say is a falsehood. On the 6th of May, if my memory serves me right, I sent him a note for a gallon or two of good whiskey, for my own use, and paid him for it. Mr. Shannon must think our democracy is rather cheap when it is bought with a gallon of whiskey. Rest assured that such things will not hurt Spangler in Miles. If Shannon cannot rise above such idle talk, injuring a democrat and man whom we all know to be honest, strict in busines and faithful to the party, he does not deserve the confidence of the party. We want a plain straight out business man for Sheriff.

Yours, D. J. HILLBISH.

CENTRE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S, SCHOLARSHIP IN THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE OF PENNA.—From the report of the examining committee, it appears that the competition for the scholarship, although promising boys, have failed in coming up to the requisition necessary to enter the Freshman class, the examination has been adjourned to Friday the 23rd day of August, when competitors are again invited to present themselves, at the College, for examination in the following branches, viz: Orthography, Reading, Penmanship, Geography, Political and Mathematical, English Grammar, Mental and Written Arithmetic, and Elementary Algebra.

JAMES CALDER, President.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be exposed to public sale, at the late residence of Catharine Rankin, at Centre Hill, Potter twp., on Thursday the 22nd day of August 1872 the following property viz: 1 cooking stove and pipe, boilers &c., 2 small stoves and pipe, 2 bedsteads bis and bedding, 1 bureau, 1 book case, 1 kitchen cupboard, carpets, 1 lot queensware and glassware. 1 lounge, coverlets, quilts, haps, looking glass and a variety of household and kitchen utensils too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day where due attention and reasonable credit will be given by ALEX. KERR, Administrator.

Carry the News to Hiram.

The Elkader Journal, a Republican paper of Clayton county, Iowa, comes out for Greeley.

The Ithaca (N. Y.) Leader, hitherto independent, hoists the name of Greeley and Brown.

The report comes from Des Moines that Samuel Merrill, ex-Governor of Iowa, will support Greeley.

Every ward in Warren, has a Greeley club. The aggregate number of Republican members is 881.

O. M. Tyler, of Waukesha, Wis., chairman of the Republican County Committee, has declared for Greeley.

The Telegraph, a heretofore neutral German paper, of Oshkosh, Wis., hoists the names of Greeley and Brown.

Cortland Village, N. Y., contains about 800 Republicans. Nearly half are announced for Greeley and Brown.

The New Brunswick (N. J.) Times announces that Governor Oldon has decided to declare for Greeley and Brown.

Colonel Sidney M. Barnes once the Republican candidate for Governor of Kentucky, is now a Greeley elector in Arkansas.

Peter Catin, the Surrogate of Ulster County, elected by the Republicans last fall, is earnestly supporting Greeley and Brown.

Sixty Republicans in the village of Norwich, Chenango county, have signed a call for a meeting to organize a Greeley and Brown Club.

William T. Post, Republican member of Assembly from Chemung County in 1864-5, has signed a call for a Greeley and Brown mass-meeting.

The Elmira Gazette published a call for a Greeley and Brown mass-meeting, to be held in Elmira to-night signed by 1,436 Republicans and Democrats.

Another Grant Committee-man bolts. E. B. Smith, of Le Seur, a member of the Minnesota Republican State Committee, has declared for Greeley.

The reform movement is sweeping Lewiston, Me. Nathaniel W. Farwell, ex-Mayor, R. Ham, and other prominent Republicans, have declared for Greeley and Brown.

John Stanton Gould, of Columbia, Republican member of the State Constitutional Convention in 1872, repudiates Grant and has signed a call for a Greeley mass-meeting in Hudson.

The Germania, the oldest German newspaper in Cleveland, O., which has favored the election of the Greeley and Brown ticket, yesterday announced its intention to advocate the election of Grant.

The Huntington (Pa.) Globe, an old Republican journal, published at the home of Senator Scott, yesterday took down the names of Grant and Wilson and hoisted the Greeley and Brown flag.

Ex-President Asa Mahan, of Adrian College, Mich., is out for Greeley, and will take the stump for him.

Twelve of the Republican members of the lower branch of the Ohio Legislature have declared for Greeley.

One hundred and fifteen Republicans of Auburn, the home of Secretary Seward, have signed a call for a Greeley meeting.

E. B. Reynolds, a Grant Presidential elector in 1868 for the Monroe district, repudiates Grant and has declared for Greeley.

Twenty-four Republicans in the town of Cicero, Onondaga County, have signed a call for a meeting to organize a Greeley club.

Forty-three Republicans of Brockport, Monroe County, have become members of a Greeley and Brown club in that village.

A call for the organization of a Greeley and Brown club has been signed by 130 Republicans in the town of Dryden, Tompkins County.

Charles Bailey, a prominent Republican lawyer at Warsaw, the county seat of Wyoming County, has taken the field for Greeley.

Ex-Alderman Peabody, an active Republican of the First Ward of Auburn, is President of the Greeley and Brown club of his ward.

John M. Westcott President of a Grant club in Turin, Lewis county, in 1868, is now one of the most active men in a Greeley club there.

Colonel Conrad Krez, of Sheboygan, Wis., having concluded to support Greeley has resigned from Governor Washburn's military staff.

Ex-Governor Merrill, of Iowa and Lieutenant Governor Spooner, of Wisconsin, both old Republicans, have declared for Greeley and Brown.

Dr. C. C. Cook, a member of the Grant Tompkins County Committee, has written a letter withdrawing from the Committee and declaring for Greeley.

Fifty Republicans in Rome, Oneida County, have signed a call for a Greeley meeting. The Grant organ states that there is but one Greeley Republican there.

Edward J. Farnham, of Allegany county, a Republican member of the State Constitutional Convention in 1867, is actively supporting Greeley and Brown.

Thirty-one Republicans of Albion, Orleans County, and the most influential in the party there, have signed a call for a meeting to organize a Greeley and Brown club.

E. Kirk Hart, a prominent banker at Albion, and Republican member of the last Legislature from Orleans County, heads the call for a Greeley and Brown meeting Albion.

Elisha Crofort, formerly Republican Sheriff of Lewis County and now Supervisor of the town of Turin, is the President of a Liberal Republican Greeley club in that town.

In the town of Woodland, Dodge county Wis., there are but five or six supporters of Grant in a voting population of about 500. Even the Postmaster has come out for Greeley.

The Grant member of the Oneida county Committee from the town of Vernon, says there are twenty Republicans in that town supporting Greeley If he had said fifty he would have been nearer right.

Fifty Republicans of Beaver Dam, Wis and sixty of Marysville have signed calls for Greeley clubs, and Dodge County will give the Liberal ticket a larger majority than it ever yet rolled up for any candidate.

August Court.

Grand Jurors—4th Monday.

Boggs—James Zimmerman.
Bellefonte—Geo. W. Jackson, John L. Given.
Ferguson—David Fye, Sidney Sholl.
Gregg—George Buchanan, Levi Stump, John Coldren.
Huston—George W. Miles.
Haines—Charles Hosterman, Samuel Yearick.
Marion—Michael Corman.
Miles—Peter S. Bierly.
Potter—D. J. Decker, R. A. Porter, W. Henry.
Rush—D. W. Holt.
Spring—Charles Eckenroth.
Taylor—Wm. Laughlin, John Weaver, Jr.
Union—John G. Hall.
Walker—John Decker, Philip Walters, John Rodgers.

Traverse Jurors.

Boggs—James Curtin.
Bellefonte—S A M Quistian, John Harper, S A Brew, Jno I Rankin, W F Reynolds, Jno Powers, S D Musser.
Benner—Wm Irvin, J C Williams.
Gregg—J B Fisher, J Alters, Daniel Bartges, Wm Alexander.
Harris—Sam'l Wasson, C Fisher, Dan'l Kimport, G E Wasson, Charles Stemm.
Huston—Wm Johnston, David Parsons.
Haines—J Winkleblock.
Halfmoon—J M Gray.
Ferguson—P Louk, J Gardner, J G Hoss, Geo Weaver, D G Meek, G Bailey, J Krumrine.
Liberty—Daniel Pletcher.
Miles—J Haines.
Milesburg—C K Essington.
Patton—G W Tate, G B Bumberger, P E Sellers.
Potter—Dan'l Durst, Wm Beal.
Penn—D Miller, B F Frankenberger, A Zerbe, J Sanders, H G Smith, J Sankey J Meyer.
Rush—J Collins, C Cone.
Snow Shoe—R H Roach.
Taylor—Stephen H McManigal.
Union—David Campbell.
Spring—J Miller, J Ross, H Eckenroth, J Bilger, R Brooks.
Walker—Henry Snavely, H Mitchell, J Carner.
Worth—Wm Lewis, C O Whippo.

MARRIAGES.

On 3d inst., at this place, by Alex. Shannon Esq., Mr. Wm. Wilson, to Miss Catharine Bany, both of Mifflin county.

On 1st inst., by Rev. C. H. Reiter, at Aaronsburg, Mr. Jacob Stiger, of Lycoming Co., to Miss Rebecca Long of Centre county.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable Henry Dodge, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 8th day of January, A. D., 1872, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Aug. next, being the 26th day of Aug. 1872, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertains to be done, and those who are bound by recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord, 1872, and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

Signatures made with a lead pencil are not good in law.

Sheriff Sales.

By virtue of Sundry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bellefonte on Thursday the 22nd day of August 1872, the following property, viz:

All that certain house, store room, and lot of ground situated in the town of Millheim, Penn twp., bounded on the north by turnpike, on east by John H. Stover, formerly known as the property of Jacob Bollinger, of Hollidaysburg Pa. Being part of the premises conveyed by D. A. Musser and wife to the said G. Swartz, on south by mill race, west by public road, thereon erected a house and outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George M. Swartz.

ALSO

A certain lot of ground situated in Central City, Centre county, bounded on the south by public road leading from Milesburg to Unionville, east by Hall street, north by an alley and west by lot of Hall heirs, containing one fourth of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John A. Whitehill.

ALSO

All those four certain lots of ground situated in the addition to the borough of Milesburg known as Central city, bounded on the south by the turnpike road, west by Spring street, thence 190 feet to Iddings street, thence along a 20 foot alley parallel with the turnpike to lot new owned by Jonathan Folk being lots known in the plan of Central city lots No. 6, 7, 8, and 9, having thereon erected a large two story frame Hotel, basement saloon, kitchen, wash-house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution to be sold as the property of Martin Dolan.

ALSO

All the right title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract of land, situated in Boggs twp., beginning at a post at public road thence north 42 deg., east 46 per., to a post, thence south 56 deg., west 18 per., to a post, thence along land of McCoy and Linn to stone north 77 deg., east 44 per., thence along land of Anthony Baney north 5 deg., west 80 per., to stone, thence south 77 deg., west 58 per., to stone, thence south 10 deg., along land of McCoy & Linn to post, thence along land of John Curry, south 5 deg., east 58 per., to an oak, thence north 77 deg., east 4 per., to place of Beginning, containing 50 acres, and about 30 acres cleared, thereon erected a plank house and stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of J. F. Strong.

ALSO

All that two and a half story frame house and lot or piece of ground, situate in Colevile, Spring twp., containing about three-fourths of an acre, bounded west by land of Wm. H. Humes, and the twp. road, north by W. Poorman, south east by Isaac Haupts, and south by W. Griffith Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Ballet.

ALSO

All that certain lot of ground situate in Millesburg, bounded on the north by the Bald Eagle Creek, on the south by street, on the east and west by lots of A. D. Hahn, containing ¼ of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a dwelling house, axe factory with steam engine power, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of C. K. Essington.

ALSO

All those two certain lots of ground situate in Centre Hall, Potter twp., one thereof bounded on the north by lot of Wm. Sheope, east by lot of Centre Hall Manufacturing Company, south by the Brush Valley road, and on the west by lot of the Lutheran church, containing about one-fourth of an acre, thereon erected a large two story and a half frame dwelling house and out buildings. The other thereof bounded on the north by the Brushvalley road, east by an alley, south by lot of H. Neff, and on the west by lot of Samuel Working, containing about half an acre, thereon erected a blacksmith shop, wagon maker shop, paint shop, stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. B. Harpster. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

Registers Notices.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this Office for the inspection of heirs legatees creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the orphant's Court of Centre county to be held at Bellefonte for allowance and confirmation on Wednesday, the 28th day of August 1872.

1. The account of Michael Schenck who was appointed trustee to sell the Real Estate of Fredrick Schenck, late of Howard twp., Centre county, dec.

2. The account of Samuel Plotner guardian, of David Geary, one of the children and heirs of Reuben Geary, late of Penn twp., Centre county, dec., in account with the estate of the said David Geary as filed by Andrew Stover, acting guardian.

3. The account of Adam Hosterman executor in the last will and testament of Louis L Kuriz, late of Centre county, dec.

4. The account of David Keller, executor of the late will and testament, of Philip Shoneberger, late of Harris twp., dec.

5. The account of James Martin, trustee to sell the real estate of Samuel McKee, late of Walker twp., dec.

6. The account of Nathan J. Mitchell, and Wm. P. Lucas, administrators of the estate of Thomas Lucas, late of Howard twp., dec.

7. The account of George Livingston, who was administrator of all and Singular, the goods and chattels, of Elizabeth Stone, late of Bellefonte, dec., as filed by A. O. Furst, his executor.

8. The final account of John Rishel, guardian of the person and estate of Geo. Runkle Jr. child of John Runkle, late of Potter twp., said Junior having arrived at the age of twenty one years, and since dec.

9. The account of Michael Schneck, Guardian of Joseph, Lydia, Wildam S. and Samuel T. Bechdel, junior children of David Bechdel, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

10. The account of Adam Hoy, Administrator de bonis non of Isaac Baney, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

11. The account of Adam Hoy, Executor &c., of Julian Swartz, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

12. The account of Adam Hosterman and Jeremiah Vanada, administrators of all and singular, the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of David Vanada, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

13. The account of John Hoffer, guardian of Jeremiah Mays jr., now dec'd, junior son of Jeremiah Mays, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

14. The administration account of Wm. P. Wilson, administrator of the estate of Samuel L. Barrs, late of Bellefonte, dec'd

15. The account of Conrad Singer, one of the executors in the last will and testament of Samson Glossner, late of Curtin twp., dec'd.

16. Final account of Michael Harper, guardian of Diana Hosterman, minor child of John Hosterman, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

17. The final administration account of F. R. McManigle, administrator of J. B. Johnson, late of Marion twp., dec'd.

18. The account of Messlama Reese administrator of David Reese, late of Gregg twp., dec'd

19. The account of Aaron Williams, administrator of John Sheets, late of Worth twp., dec'd.

J. H. MORRISON, Register.

aug 2. J. T. LEE.

C. PECK.

PECK & LEE'S

New

Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skilful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE.

All kinds of Reparing done.

2aug.y. PECK & LEE.

WARREN'S PATENT COOKER

For sale by
apr.29tf. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of sundry writs of venditional exponas levari facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, in Haines twp., on Friday, the 16th day of August, 1872, the following property, viz:

All that certain tract of unseated land, situate in Haines twp., Centre county, which was surveyed in pursuance of warrant granted to Samuel Haupt, and James Harter, dated Dec 3 54, containing two hundred and twenty acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of P. H. Haupt, Herman Haupt, Samuel B. Haupt, D. R. Boileau, guardian ad. litem of Anna E. Haupt, and Ida M. Haupt, Emma M. Haupt, Susan Moore and Allison Haupt. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY

good Boots & Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co,. Boots & Shoes.

Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted,

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction.

Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.

They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.

If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas.

You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.

The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19.tf.

BOUGHTON'S ADJUSTABLE

MUSQUITO

and Fly Screen.

Will fit any Window.

Cheapest and Best Screen ever Invented. Price, 50 cts, extra quality $1,00.

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BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES. you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES. Repairing Neatly Done.

B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

July 19tf.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

WE OFFER FOR SALE the following list of UNEXCEPTIONABLE AND RELIABLE FERTILIZERS:

PURE GROUND BONE,
PURE BONE FLOUR,
SUPER-PHOSPHATE,
BONE DUST,
AND ANIMAL COMPOST,

They are the Great Generators and Nourishers of

CORN, OATS, GRASS, WHEAT,

and other crops.

BEING QUICK, PERMANENT, ECONOMICAL!

It Saves Labor!
It Prevents Weeds!
It Increases the Yield!
It Restores the Land!

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
july19 2m. Bellefonte, Centre Co.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS

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CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

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SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

tf.June R. F. RANKIN & CO.

Valuable Farm at Private Sale

The undersigned offers at private sale, a valuable Farm, situated in Gregg township, Centre county, near the railroad depot at Spring Mills, and belonging to the estate of Elisabeth Neese, dec'd.

This farm contains

223 ACRES FARMLAND

of which 50 acres are well timbered.

Thereon are erected two dwelling houses, with Barns and all necessary outbuildings. Fruit of all kinds and an abundance of water on the premises. The land is under a high state of cultivation, and among the best in the valley.

For further information apply to one of the Administrators, near Spring Mills

JAS. D. GENTZELL
June14.tf.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1,65, Red 160....Rye.....
75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 60.
70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45.
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09
Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton
$14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,70....Red wheat 1,60....Rye 60.....Corn 60.....Oats 35.....Barley 50.....Cloverseed 4,50.....Timothyseed, 350.....Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

USE

PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

And we challenge the world to produce its equal. Used Externally and Internally for

MAN AND BEAST.

Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. This no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.

It is not a strong ammonia preparation but a soothing compound made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.

Put up by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

McCLURE & EATON, Proprietors, Reading, Pa.

Sold wholesale and retail by F. P. Green.

Just Arrived.
Just Arrived.

Call and See
Call and See

WOLF'S

Magnificent Stock of New Goods.

Come and get Bargains, Assortment full and complete.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

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A. SUSSMAN

LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and Calf Skins

French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

ADAM HILD,

PAINTER, MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.

offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in

House, Sign and Ornamental Painting.
GRAINING

Oak, Walnut, Maple. Ash, Mahogany, &c.

Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.

All fine work done for other painters.

June 7 y.

Blind.

He knows the summer comes, for now
The pleasant south-wind seeks his brow;
He hears the twitter and the song
Of bui ding-birds the whole day long.
To him the violet odor blows;
To him the breath of budding rose;
And hint of the Magnolia's bloom
To him forever in the gloom.

But not for him the dewy morn
Hangs heaven upon the idle thorn;
But not for him the splendid day
Dazzles the azure on its way;
And not for him the awful night
Wings upward her eternal flight.

But to be blind, and be like him
When far away these shadows swim,
While God's bright lilies to and fro
Shake softly all their gold and snow,
And first he satisfies his sight
At the great fountain of the light,
And sees in glory and alone
The emerald rainbow round the throne.

Farm, Garden and Household.

COFFEE STAINS.—Pour on them a small stream of boiling water before putting the article in the wash.

FOOD FOR MILCH COWS.—In Holland, which is famous for its butter, rye is the common food for milch cows. Dairy cows fed daily on five pounds of rye meal and a sufficiency of good cut straw have been tested to yield large quantities of good milk. In our best farming and grazing districts the patch of rye is considered one of the most valuable crops of the place.

CABBAGE FLY.—*The Huron Messenger* recommends the following treatment for the cabbage fly: Take the water in which salt fish have been soaked over night, and with a brush or broom sprinkle plentifully over the plants. This is all. One liberal application, if it is "fishy" enough, will clear out the fly entirely, so that not a corporal's guard of them will be left and the salt will be stimulating to the plants.

WATER YOUR HORSES.—During this excessive warm weather, horses, especially those at work, should not be allowed to drink too much water at one time, but should be given a little at least every hour. A wet sponge or a handfull of grass or green leaves tied to the bridle or headstall between the ears to protect his brain from the heat of the sun, will enable the animal to do more work with less discomfort than it were possible to do without some such protection from the heat. Be kind to your horses and cattle, for through them you have profit, prosperity and good reward.

PUT UP JAM WHILE HOT.—It is said that ordinary jam—fruit and sugar which have been boiled together for some time—keeps better if the pots into which it is poured are tied up while hot. If the paper can act as a strainer, in the same way as cotton wool, it must be as people suppose. If one pot of jam be allowed to cool before it is tied down, little germs will fall upon it from the air, and they will retain their vitality, because they fall upon a cool substance; they will be shut in by the paper, and will soon fall to work decomposing the fruit. If another pot, perfectly similar, be filled with boiling hot mixture and immediately covered over, though, of course, some of the outside air must be shut in, any germs which are floating in it will be scalded, and in all probability destroyed, so that no decomposition can take place.

PRESERVING MILK AND CREAM.—Bethel's method of preserving milk and cream is as follows: "First the milk is scalded, then it is surcharged with carbonic acid by means of a force-pump and afterward drawn off into strong and metal barrels. By the aid of a valve-cock attached to a pipe leading to the bottom, the exit of the liquid, as may be wanted, can be managed. The milk may be placed in the barrels first, and the gas forced in afterward, and this doubtless is the most convenient plan to be adopted when milk is to be preserved under this method. Another method recommended is to sweeten the milk by adding clarified sugar at the rate of 4 ounces to the gallon of milk. Then to curdle the mass by means of rennet and separate the solid from the liquid portion of the sieve. The whey is evaporated by dryness and the residue mixed by the aid of heat and a little bicarbonate of soda, (1 part to 20 parts residue,) with the curd previously washed and pressed. When the amalgamation is perfect, sufficient tragacanth is added to promote the solidification of the mass.

HOW TO SLEEP.—We are often asked for a prescription for preternaturally wakeful persons. The "high pressure" principle on which many of our business men work their brains and abuse their bodies, begets an irritable condition of the nerves and morbid state of mind, very antagonistic to quiet and refreshing sleep. Such persons will often go to bed weary and exhansted, but cannot sleep, or sleep dreamily and fitfully, or lie awake for hours, unable to sleep at all. We have tried many expedients to induce sleep with more or less success, and have read many recipes which prove better in theory than in practice. The very best method we have yet discovered is that of counting. Breathe deeply and slowly (without any straining effort), and with every expiration count one, two, three, &c., up to a hundred. Some persons will be asleep before they can count fifty in this manner. Others will count ten, twenty or thirty, and then forget themselves and cease counting. In such cases always commence again at once. Very few persons can count a hundred and find themselves awake; but should this happen, repeat the dose until relieved.—*Science of Health.*

TO BOIL A HAM.—This is ordinarily deemed so simple a process that most housekeepers will esteem such a recipe superfluous; but in our judgement half the bacon eaten is underdone, and therefore salty, tough, and, in a word, unpalitable. It is always best to wash a ham the evening before the day you wish to have it cooked, and let it soak in water all night. If you wish it for a two-o'clock dinner, put it on the fire by five o'clock in the morning, in an abundance of water to cover it well. Keep it slowly boiling until you are ready to dish up your dinner. You may ascertain if it is sufficiently done by the readiness with which the bone on the under side may be removed. If it comes out easily, the ham is done. You may remove the outside skin or not, as you choose. Some epicures think a ham ruined if either skinned or cut until perfectly cold, esteeming it so desirable to retain all the juices. If time allows, the prettiest way of serving up ham is to take off the skin after being thoroughly boiled, to grate breadcrumbs thickly over the top, and brush the whole over with the yolk of eggs. Now put in an oven and brown nicely.—Remark: If during the process of boiling it be found necessary to add more water, be sure that it is boiling, for cold water will inevitably render the meat tough.

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.—A wonderful escape is reported in South Staffordshire. A miner was shut up in a pit, where there was a tremendous fall of coal, and soon after the pit was quite flooded with water. It was thought that even if the poor fellow had escaped suffocation from the coal, his death by drowning was inevitable. Yet, after many hours imprisonment, the man was taken out alive and unhurt. He was strong enough, too, to walk home to his wife and children, which he insisted on being allowed to do. To those supposed bereaved ones his appearance seemed literally that of one who had risen from the dead. Their joy and amazement may be readily conceived, since no case of deliverance under like circumstances, was ever before known at Bilston.

"HAZING" AT WEST POINT.—In conversation with a friend, the U. S. Secretary of War declared his intention to put a final stop to the practice of hazing at West Point. The news from Washington to-day shows that the Secretary is a man of his word. He has issued an order suspending Cadet Scott, a member of the Third Class at the Military Academy, for one year, for the offence of "hazing" one of the "Plebes;" and the lesson will probably prove salutary.

The Nation's Workmen.

The "Tables of Occupation," which have just been completed at the census office, Washington, show that the number of persons pursuing gainful occupations on the 1st of June, 1870, was 12 505 923; of these 548,088 were males and 191 143 females from ten to fifteen years of age; 9 486,307 were males and 1,594,959 females from sixteen to fifty-nine years; 635,041 males and 50,385 females sixty years and upwards. Of the total, 9 802,038 were born in the United States, 826 502 in Germany, 949,124 in Ireland 301,779 in England and Wales, 71,933 in Scotland, 109,681 in Sweden, Norway and Denmark, 58,197 in France, 189 307 in British America, and 46.300 in China and Japan.

Of the total number 5 922,471 were engaged in agriculture, 2 707,421 in manufactures, mechanical and mining pursuits; 1 191 238 in trade and transportation, and 2,684,793 were rendering personal and professional services.

Of the Germans returned, 224 531 were engaged in agriculture, 308 231 in manufactures, etc., 112,297 rendering personal or professional services, 96,432 of the latter being classed as laborers, and 42,866 as domestic servants.

Of the Irish returned, 138,425 were engaged in agriculture, 264,628 in manufactures, etc., 119,491 in trade and transportation, 425,617 rendering personal and professional services, of whom 229,199 were classed as laborers, and 145,956 as domestic servants.

Of the English and Welsh returned, 77,173 were engaged in agriculture, 142,631 in manufactures, etc., 32,086 in trade and transportation, 49, 889 in professional and personal services.

Of the Scotch returned, 17,850 were engaged in agriculture, 32,960 in manufactures, etc., 8440 in trade, etc., 12 683 in personal and professional services.

Of the Swedes, Danes and Norwegians returned, 50 480 were engaged in agriculture, 21,283 in manufactures, 9,564 in trade, etc., 29,354 rendering personal and professional services.

Of the natives of British America returned, 42,288 were engaged in agriculture, 76,457 in manufactures, 16 585 in trade and transportation, 48,003 in personal and professional services.

Of the Chinese and Japanese returned, 2 862 were engaged in agriculture, 21,702 in manufactures, etc., 2,250 in trade and transportation, 19 486 in personal and professional services, 5,421 of the latter being classed as domestic servants and 3,657 as launderers and laundresses.

The largest number of persons returned as of any single specified occupation was under the head of planters and farmers, 2,982 573 being reported. The number of farm laborers returned was 2,880,045. In addition to these classes there were returned, under the general head of agriculture, 138 apiarists, 3,603 dairy men and women, 3,689 farm and plantation overseers, 1,110 florist's, 31.793 gardeners and nurserymen, 3.238 stock drovers, 6,064 stock herders. 6 614 stock raisers, 375 turpentine farmers, 2,103 turpentine laborers, 1 127 vine growers.

Under the head of manufacturing and mechanical occupations there were returned 344,596 carpenters and joiners, 152,107 miners, 141,774 blacksmiths, 117,127 boot and shoe makers, 101 829 tailors, tailoresses and seamstresses, 92 084 milliners, dress and mantua makers, 85,123 painters and varnishers, 41 789 coopers, 44 354 butchers, 42,835 cabinet makers, 42 464 carriage and wagon makers and trimmers, 32 817 harness and saddle makers, 54 831 machinists, 80 710 brick and stone masons, 41,582 millmers, 23,577 plasterers, 39,860 printers, 47 298 sawmill hands, 30,524 tinners, 20 942 wheelwrights, 26 670 brick and tile makers, 28,286 cigar makers, 27,680 bakers, 28,702 tanners, curriers and finishers of leather, 27,106 fish and oyster men, 25,831 marble and stone cutters.

The number of persons returned as manufacturers was 42,905; operatives in cotton mills, 111,666; in woollen mills, 58,836; in mills and factories not specified, 41,619; in iron works of all kinds, 31,000; in tobacco factories, 11,985; in paper mills, 12,469.

Under the head of trade there were returned 326,368 traders and dealers of all kinds, in to addition 16,975 peddlers and 17,362 bucksters; 222,504 clerks in stores, in addition to 14,203 salesmen and women; 31,117 book-keepers and accountants, and 7,262 commercial travellers and exclusive also of 14,362 barkeepers and tenders; porters and laborers in stores and warehouses. 1,513

Under the head of transportation, there were returned 1,902 officials of railroad companies, 7,374 railroad clerks, and 154, 027 railroad employees, 75 officials of express companies, 767 express clerks and 8,554 express employees 88 officials of street-car companies and 5,103 employees. There were also returned 56,663 sailors, 7,338 canal men and 7,975 steamboat men and women.

The number of draymen, hackmen and teamsters returned was 120,756.

Under the class "personal and professional services" the principal returns were: Laborers, 1,031,666; domestic servants, 971,043; teachers of all kinds, 136,570; physicians and surgeons, 62,383; launderers and laundresses, 60 906; clergymen, 43,874; lawyers, 40,736; journalists, 5,286; dentists, 7,844; restaurant keepers, 35,241; hotel keepers, 26,349; barbers and hairdressers, 23,935; employes of hotels and restaurants, 23,382; clerks of hotels and restaurants, 5,243; hostlers, 17,581; livery-stable keepers, 8,509; nurses, 15,667; boarding and lodging-house keepers, 12,785; musicians, 6,519; officers of the army and navy of the United States, 2,286; civil officers of the government national, State, or municipal, and reporting no other occupation, 44,743; clerks, do., 8,762; employes, do., 14,407.

PREPARING TO PLAY.—Oliver Wendell Holmes says this is the way women prepare to play on the piano: "It was a young woman with as many white flounces round her as the planet Saturn has rings, that did it. She gave the music-stool a whirl or two, and fluffed down on it like a twirl of soap suds in a hand basin. Then she pushed up her cuffs as if she were going to fight for the champion's belt. Then she worked her wrists and hands to limber 'em. I suppose, and spread out her fingers till they looked as though they would pretty much cover the key-board, from the growling end down to the little squeaky one. Then those two handsof hers made a jump at the keys as if they were a couple of tigers coming down upon a flock of black and white sheep, and the piano gave a great howl as if its tail had been trod on. Dead stop—so still you could hear your hair growing. Then another howl, as if the piano had got two tails and you had trod on both of 'em at once, and then a grand clatter and scramble and string of jumps, up and down, back and forward, one hand over the other, like a stampede of rats and mice more than like any thing I call music."

A MIXED CASE.—The Cleveland police picked up a man a day or two ago in the streets who appeared to be laboring under great mental disease, but on applying soothing remedies he came to himself and explained matters. The *Ledger* says that when he left his happy home early in the morning his wife kissed him goodby, as is her custom when she wants any errand performed, and then asked him to "go to the dressmaker and tell her that she (the wife) had changed her mind, and would have the watered silk made up instead of the poplin, and be sure to tell her," said the wife, "that if she thinks it would look better with ten bias flounces without puffing, and box-plaited below the equator, which should be gathered in hem-stitched gudgeons and down the seams, with gusset stich between, she can make it up in that way, instead of fluting the bobinette insertion, and piecing out with point appliqne as I suggested yesterday."

FILTHINESS.—It is said by eminent scientific men that "the decomposition of a single potato or wilted turnip will breed disease if the vapors of the decaying substances are confined to the walls of a house." The same is said of decaying substances in alleys, streets and yards. The vapors arising from manure and rubbish piles will so impregnate the atmosphere as to make it unhealthy, and thereby spread diseases and death. This is the cause of so many diseases breaking out that baffle the skill of physicians. Filthiness causes destruction wherever it exists.

Items of Interest.

THE city debt of New York is $106,000,000.

SEVERAL horses have died of sunstroke in Indiana.

WORK in the underground railroad in New York is to begin in September.

AN Indiana woman was run over and killed on the railroad in trying to save a pet gosling from a similar fate.

THE valuation of Boston is stated to have increased $40,000,000 in real estate, and 20,000,000 in personal property during the year.

THE Taylor Orphan Asylum at Racine, Wis., has been formally dedicated. Gov. Washburne making the opening address. The institution has an endowment fund of $137,000, which with the cost of the building was left in a bequest by the late Mrs. Isaac Taylor.

THE sister of Allen Jordan, who was chiefly instrumental in the capture of the Indian murderers of the Cook family, was killed a day or two since by her husband, an Indian at St. Paul, it is believed out of revenge for the part taken by her brother in bringing the Cook family murderers to punishment.

MRS. GRATZ BROWN is said to be a lady of fine presence and of very sweet and gracious manner. It is related of the Governor that he married purely for love. On one occasion, when strolling out of town with two or three members of the Missouri Legislature, he first saw his wife, who was at that moment occupied in swinging on a gate in front of a country farm-house. They have six children living, the eldest being only fourteen, and five of them girls.

THE WOOL CLIP OF THE WEST.—The *Financial Chronicle* in a summary of the prospects of the wool clip for 1872, says it appears that the clip of the Northwest promises to come in late this season, owing to the backward spring, which has retarded general farm work and hence made it necessary to postpone shearing very generally until other work has been disposed of. As to the amount of the clip, there is reason to fear that it will not exceed, if indeed it does not fall somewhat below that of last year. In Wisconsin the flocks are not as large as at this time last year and in Michigan it is estimated that there will be a falling off of at least ten per cent. There seems to have been no general effort made to keep up and increase the flocks in the Northwest, owing to the moderate price of wool last spring; while the drought of last fall injured the pastures and compelled many of the sheep raisers to begin foddering a month or more earlier than usual; consequently flocks were reduced in number to save fodder, which was neither abundant or cheap. The advance in the price of wool later in the season came too late to stimulate production, and there seems, therefore, to be good grounds for the belief that the amount of the clip in the Northwest will be some what, and possibly considerably less this year than last. In Ohio, the largest wool growing State this side of the Rocky Mountains, the condition of affairs is reported to be pretty much the same, Nor is there any good reason for believing that there will be any considerable increase of production in this or the New England States. In West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Kansas and Iowa, however, the clip is likely to be in excess of last year, though not sufficient to offset the deficiency reported elsewhere, while the production of Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and other States is so small as not to affect the supply materially.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE BLOWN UP.—A survivor of the recent disaster to the tug boat McDonald, on the Mississippi, thus tells the story of his experience: "I was awakened from sleep by a heavy concussion, followed immediately afterward by a second and heavier one. Everything seemed to give way. There was a rush of hot air, and I found myself going through the air. Something struck me in the side and broke my ribs. I knew in a moment what was the matter, and I had all my senses about me. It seemed to me that I went up a frightful distance. How far, of course, I cannot tell. I left the hot air that started with me, and struck a cooler current. I went up head first, and, as I stopped, I turned over and came down head first. The thought passed through my mind that this was unfortunate, for I might strike a piece of the wreck and injure myself. Just then a stick struck me and whirled me over so that I struck the water feet first. The blow left a mark on my right leg about eight inches long, and crippled it so that I could not use it. I took in a full breath of air as I touched the water and soon began to rise. The thought struck me, what if I come up just in time to be hit by a falling timber. As I came up I thrust up my hand over my head to protect it, and caught it on a piece of the roof, cutting it somewhat. My theory is that it was a part of the roof over me. I had followed it up and beat it coming down. I looked around and saw the wreck had already sunk.

THE LOST ONES.—Has it ever occurred to you what a commentary upon our civilization are those lost women, and the attitude of society toward them? A little child strays from the home inclosure, and the whole community is on the alert to find the wanderer and restore it to its mother's arms. What rejoicing when it is found, what tearful sympathy, what heartiness of congratulation. There are no harsh comments upon poor, tired feet, be they ever so miry, no reprimand for the soiled and torn garments, no lack of kisses for the tear-stained face. But let the child grow to womanhood, let her be led from it by the scourge of want—what happens then? Do Christian men and women go in quest of her? Do they provide all possible help for her return or if she returns of her own motion, do they receive her with such kindness and delicacy as to secure her against wandering again? Far from it. At the first step she is denounced as lost—lost! echo friends and relatives—we disown you; don't ever come near us to disgrace us! Lost! says society inlifferently. How bad these girls are! And lost! irretrievably lost—is the prompt verdict of conventional morality, while one and all unite in letting every door between her and respectability. Ah, will not those lost ones be required at our hands hereafter.—*Mrs. Burleigh.*

THE STOKES CASE.—In the case of Stokes on trial in New York for the murder of Fisk, three ballots were taken, the second and third standing seven for murder in the first degree to three for manslaughter in the third degree and two for acquittal. It is reported that one of those voting for acquittal stated that he did so because of conscientious opposition to capital punishment, and that he would change his vote to murder if his associate would, which offer was not taken. The jury, being unable to agree, were discharged. The verdict took nobody by surprise, a New York paper says, and was accepted by the counsel for the defense as a substantial victory. Said Mr. Tremaine, Stokes counsel: "Yes, we think it a substantial victory under the circumstances. We had been followed by detectives employed by the prosecution, and we felt that the judge's charge was against us. I do not mean that the judge was unfair by any intention, but some of his rulings seemed to us rather hard on our client, and we were very anxious as to the result. On the whole we think it a victory."

EXPLOSION OF KITCHEN BOILERS.—It is well known that water in a close vessel under pressure, and in a quiescent state, can gradually be raised to a temperature far above the boiling point of water without converting it into steam. But on the least disturbance the whole of the water is instantly converted into steam, with force sufficient to rupture the strongest boilers. All these conditions exist in our ordinary kitchen boilers, and the explosions sometimes occurring are doubtless thus caused. As a precaution, it is well not to allow the water in the boiler to remain for a long time undrawn, but occasionally to draw off a small quantity to relieve it.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

We left next day at 8 A. M., for Strasburg, on the express train, and, after a long ride of thirteen hours, arrived there at twilight, quite tired out.

Early next morning we took a carriage and drove round the city to view the ruins made by the Germans during the war. Ruins, ruins on every hand. To begin to enumerate the buildings that were destroyed during the siege, would take columns of this paper. Churches, Library, City Hall, Theatres, University, Barracks, and private buildings without number, could be seen in every direction one mass of ruins.

You could get a better idea of the horrors of war by riding through this town for an hour, than you could obtain by reading a library full of books on the subject.

We drove to the Cathedral in time to witness the performances of the celebrated clock, which was something like the one we had seen at Berne, but on a much more magnificent scale. It had a cock to crow and flap its wings, a skeleton to strike the hours, a procession of apostles, and much more of the same description.

The clock is situated on the interior of the church, in the south transept, and was erected about thirty years ago by Schwilgue.

Luckily it was not injured during the siege, although the Cathedral was hit in many places and masons were at work repairing it while we were there. The Cathedral is built of a reddish-colored stone which is not pleasing to the eye. We think it is not to be compared with the Cathedral at Cologne, and others that we have seen in Germany. The height from the street to the tower is 524 feet, being the highest building in Europe. St. Peter's, in Rome, being only 455 feet, and St. Paul's, in London, 340 feet. We afterward drove to the Place Gutenberg, where a handsome bronze statue to the great printer, who conducted his first experiments in this place, was erected in 1840. The four bas reliefs are emblematical of the blessings of the invention in four quarters of the globe, and comprise the likenesses of many celebrated men among whom, I was pleased to see that of our own Franklin. The next worthy object of interest in Strasburg is the tomb of Marshal Saxe, in the Church of St. Thomas. It is a noble sculpture and one of the most beautiful monuments we have seen. It represents the Marshal, calm and deliberate in his bearing, stepping downward to the grave, which Death is holding open, while a figure representing France seeks to detain him upon earth.

Leaving Strasburg on the 10.20 A. M. train, a journey of two hours from Kehl, on the opposite side of the Rhine, with a change of cars at Appenweier station, brought us to Baden Baden, where comfortable quarters were obtained in the Hotel Holland.

During the afternoon, we took a walk to the "Conversation House," which is the name given to the legalized gambling temple. As conversation, except in whispers, is forbidden in the gambling rooms, we considered the name inappropriate. The building is a model of architecture, sculpture and painting.

The splendid portico is adorned by eight corinthian pillars. On the south side is a restaurant capable of accomodating three hundred guests, and on the north side is a reading-room for cosmopolitan visitors. The great assembly or dancing room, which connects with the gambling saloons, is nearly as large as Apollo Hall, in New York, and its polished waxed floors, gorgeous drapery, elegant pier glasses, and luxurious sofas are in the best style of European art. In the gambling-rooms, the game commences at 11 A. M., and ends, it is said, without interuption till midnight, Sundays not excepted. The three rooms we visited had in the centre of each a table covered with green baize, about six feet wide, and fifteen in length, around which were a crowd of men and women busy watching the movements of the gamblers, who dealt the cards at one of the tables and turned the roulette wheel at the other two. There were four dealers at each table, two on each side, whose duties are to deal the cards, or turn the roulette, watch the various plays made, receive the money that is lost, and pay out to those who are fortunate enough to win.

With but few exceptions, the playing was very light, the most daring player being "Larry O'Brien," of New York, who was playing $1200 a bet. I subsequently heard that before he left Baden Baden, he won nearly $30,000 from the bank.

The majority of the players were evidently old hands at the business, and looked hard, impassive and calculating. At each table were a number of female betters, but they risked but very little on "the hazard of the die," while we were there.

We noticed one old woman, dressed in a seedy suit of black, who did not bet but was const ntly watching the game and pricking off the result of each turn, on a card she held in her hand, which was printed in black and red lines. It seems that in the early part of the season, she had commenced playing against the bank, struck a run of hard luck, and "couldn't win a bet whether she coppered or not," and the result was that in a short time she was "broke."

Since that time she has been a constant visitor to the rooms from the time they commence playing till the game closes, and does nothing but prick off the turns of the wheel on her card, not having a sou to bet with. Who she is, where she came from, or how she lives, no one knows, as she never speaks to a soul. The crowd that assembles round the tables are, after all, but a small portion of the visitors to the place, and of that crowd even, the proportion of players is small compared with the numbers that idleness, and the reputation of the place, and curiosity attract only to look on.

The town of Baden Baden is in itself interesting in its ancient houses (surrounded on every side by fine mountain scenery) with quaint rural avenues and modernized streets, and buildings in which curious wares, in wood and crystal, are sold to strangers.

The town owes its attraction, no doubt, in some measure to the hot springs which gush from the hills on which the town is built, but it is indebted also to the loveliness of its scenery, the beauty of its position, the ease with which it is reached, and last but not least, to the fashion that proclaimed it to be *the watering place* of Europe.

In the evening the great centre of attraction for all visitors is the promenade in front of the Conversation House. Every pleasant evening thousands of visitors occupy seats as near the music stand as they can get, to listen to the most delicious music from an orchestra of over sixty experienced musicians led by the celebrated composer and leader Johann Strauss.

We returned to the hotel at 10 P. M., thoroughly delighted with the musical treat we had been enjoying.

At 9 A. M. next day, we drove to "New Schloss" or New Castle, which is the summer residence of the Grand Duke of Baden.

The road leading to the castle is kept in admirable order and the drive up the mountain was very enjoyable. Winding along the mountains, we had commanding views of the surrounding country from various elevations, and when we reached the castle, the pictures, seen from the terrace on which it is situated, of the outspread valley, with the neighboring rivers and towns, are beautiful in the extreme. The porter took us through the various apartments in the palace and they looked very comfortable and home like. There was a large number of modern paintings, handsome statuary, and family portraits, scattered through the different rooms. We went down into the dungeons which were as dark and cold as the catacombs in Rome, and such as we had often read of, but whose existence was hardly credible until we had seen and been in them. The doors to some of them were immense blocks of stone, swinging on pivots in the sill and in the lintels, the very closing of which on a prisoner must have been significant of an early demise.

We also went into the torture chambers, in which were remaining some instruments of torture, used in the "good old days," and had pointed out to us the oubliettes falling into which, unhappy wretches illustrate the name of being forgotten for ever.

It was quite a mental and physical relief to come from the cold damp dungeons of the past, into the bright sunshine of the present.

The drive back to the town was very pleasant. We stopped a few moments at the old churchyard, where there is a curious representation of the Mount of Olives, with Christ praying and the sleeping disciples. Near the entrance was a lofty pedestal, on which was a quaint old figure representing a grave-digger. The afternoon was spent wandering round the place and at the Trinkhalle, where the waters are dispensed. The evening was passed the same as the previous one, in front of the Conversation House, watching the crowds of all tongues and nationalities, passing to and fro, as if for our especial benefit, while we listened to the choice music of Strauss. We left Baden Baden on the 20th of July on the 6.10 A. M. train, and after a wearisome ride of eight hours, arrived at Frankfort. We were eight hours going eighty miles. They called the train the "schnellzug," I thought it the "snailzug" from its speed.

B. M.

Aphasia.

This disease of the memory or impairment of the idea or power of expressing language may be illustrated by the following instances. A gentleman of seventy years when wishing for anything, constantly employed some inappropriate word. If he desired bread, he asked for his boots, yet would be furious when these were brought. If he wished a tumbler to drink from, he would call for an utterly unsuitable vessel, and *vice versa*. Yet he was conscious that he used the wrong word, for if another person suggested the proper word he at once adopted it. Sometimes the substitution is applied to a single letter. An instance of this occurred in a learned patient of Dr. Crichton's who substituted the letter *s* for *t*, and if he desired (*Kaffee*) or coffee, asked for (*Kaffee*) a cat. A singular case was that of Madame Hennert, who asked for a table when she wanted a chair, and for a book when she desired a glass, and even when the proper word was suggested she could not pronounce it, yet she conducted her household affairs with accuracy and regularity. Not only does the defect in question affect the power of speech, but it also extends to the act of writing. The person may articulate fluently and rapidly, using strange words that he has coined, or substituting unsuitable words, he may even know that he is talking nonsense, yet when he attempts to express his ideas by writing he will either write his words in conformation to his use of them or he will write an unintelligible scrawl. Among other odd examples of this defect is one related by Professor Hammond in which the person always made the the answer *two* to any question implying the use of figures, though he would correct himself by holding up the right number of fingers. For example, if he meant two, he would say *tois* and hold up two fingers; if he meant seven, he would say *tois* and hold up seven fingers; if he meant eighty-four, he would say *tois*, hold up eight fingers and then four. Another gentleman could not recollect the names of his friends but designated them by their ages.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

PIGEONS VS. ELECTRICITY.—Mr. Tegetmeier, the great English authority on such matters, writes the following letter to the editor of the *London Times*, on pigeon dispatches: "The promoters of the system of electric telegraphy insist on its immense superiority over the older plan of pigeon dispatches. How far these pretensions are founded on facts is shown by the results of the pigeon race to Brussels, which started from the Crystal Palace, when seventy-two birds were flown at noon. Immediately on their departure I telegraphed to the Secretary of the Society whose members had forwarded the birds, announcing their departure. The first birds arrived in Brussels at 5 28 P. M. and the telegram at 5.30 P. M. Another example and I have done. During the Crimean war the intelligence was conveyed to Colombo, Ceylon, seventy miles north of Point de Galle, where the ships to India landed their dispatches, and the salute fired on the news of the fall of Sebastopol resulted from information brought by them. The electric telegraph was established and the pigeon post abolished. I have recently been requested to re stock Colombo with Belgian 'voyageurs,' as the information brought by the electric wires is neither so speedy nor so correct as that conveyed by the birds. The Prussians, who in their generation, have taken lessons from the Parisians, and established pigeon posts into Metz and other fortified towns. In the event of a war in which we may be engaged, what would be the value of birds that would convey messages to Jersey, Guernsey, etc., when the telegraphic wires had been cut by the enemy."

MARK AND DIGEST.—Were any argument needed to prove the wisdom of every man learning a trade, it might surely be found in the career of car conductors and drivers of New York. These men work daily—Sundays as well as week days—from twelve to sixteen hours, in all weathers. The former receive from $2 to $2.50 a day; the latter $2.75, neither are permitted to sit down during the hours of labor; indeed, if the authorities detect a conductor even resting on the splash-board of the car, he is likely to be temporarily suspended, and should the offense be repeated, dismissed. The long standing, especially in hot weather, permanently breaks down the stamina of many of the men. It is well known that while active movement is desirable for those who have a tendency to varicose veins, standing is the best mode of developing them. A few days ago one poor driver's veins gave way, and the flooring where he stood was drenched with blood. Yet with all these draw-backs, applications by the hundred come for these positions and there are fifty men eager to fill the places of the fifteen—this is about the average—who are daily discharged. Why should this be so? The fact seems to be that car driving and conducting are the refuge of that large class who cannot dig and to beg are ashamed.—*New York Paper.*

FACTORY OPERATIONS.—A movement is said to have been made in the flourishing City of Fall River which is obviously of very great importance. It relates especially to the operatives under age. One-half of the week days they are allowed to attend the schools, and the other half they are employed in the factories. This excellent provision enables the children to get their living and their education at once and the same time. The latter costs them nothing, it being paid for out of the public treasury; and the work they do while beginning the world promotes among them habits of activity and industry which will last them through life. In ways like these children soon learn the value of money, the comforts and benefits it confers when properly used, and they are as glad to obtain pay for their labors and services as grown-up persons are; and with good examples of employment, economy, and thrift before them in Fall River, and such timely encouragement as they are certain to receive from its inhabitants, the boys and girls of that place will not only secure a good education, but soon have means of their own laid up in the savings bank.

DEBT OF GREAT BRITAIN IN 1872.—The national debt of Great Britain being five hundred and thirty-eight millions, three hundred and sixty-five thousand, two hundred and five pounds; if the amount were in shillings allowing thirty to be counted in a minute, for ten hours in a day, and six days in a week, it would require something more than one thousand nine hundred and seventeen years to count it. The weight of it in gold would be five hundred and sixty tons; in guineas, it would extend a right line, eight thousand and ninety-two miles, and wholly cover upwards of sixty-three acres of ground; in shillings it would extend in a right line, one hundred and sixty-nine thousand, nine hundred and thirty-two miles, and cover one thousand, three hundred and twenty-three acres of ground.

New York Market—Weekly Review.

PROVISIONS—Pork—The market for mess on the spot is firmer, but quiet. There is some little jobbing trade. We quote extra at $10.50a$11. In prime mess there is a small jobbing trade at old rates. We quote western at $12a$12.25.

Dressed Hogs—The market is firm. We quote city at 6a6½c.

Cut Meats—The market is steady. We quote hams in pickle at 13a14c., in salt at 10a11c., and shoulders at 5¼a5½c.

Smoked Meats—There is a fair trade at steady prices. We quote hams at 13a15c.; shoulders at 6¼a6½c., and clear ribs at 8¼a8½c.

Lard—The market for old is inactive. For forward delivery prices are nominal. New lard is dull. Lard is quiet but strong.

Stearine is quiet, but steady. We quote prime at 9¼a10c.

Beef—The market is dull. We quote plain western mess at $7a$9, and extra mess at $9a$12.

Beef Hams—There is no change to note. We quote old western at $20a$24. 90 bbls. new western sold at $32.

Tierce Beef—The market is nominal. We quote prime mess at $12a$15, and India mess at $16a$20.

Butter—The market is dull. We quote State in Welsh tubs at 20a25c.; in firkins and half-tubs at 21a27c., and western at 10a15c.

Cheese—The market is stronger and active. We quote State factories at 10a10½c. for common to fair; 11a11½c. for good serviceable stock, and 12a12½c. for fine to strictly fancy.

Breadstuffs—The market for State and western flour is less active, but there is no quotable change in price.

Southern Flour—The market is quiet, at $4.85a$8 80 for extras, and $8.80a$12 for good to fine.

Rye Flour—The market is dull. The sales are at $4.10a$5 for common to fine.

Wheat is a shade easier. We quote No. 2 in store at $1.44a$1.48; No. 1 in store at $1.47a$1.48; winter red western at $1.58a$1.64; amber western at $1.67a$1.72, and white western at $1.65a$1.80.

Rye—The business is moderate, and prices are heavy. Western in store sold at 71c.

Oats—There is a fair business, but no change in prices. The sales are 41a43c. for western, and 44a46c. for Ohio.

LOSSES FROM THE STRIKE.—It is estimated says a New York paper, that in seven weeks that city lost fifteen millions of dollars from the strike! Some estimates make the sum $20,000,000. While labor has lost at least $5,000,000, weak employers have been ruined. In some cases, the spare earnings of seven months were lost in the seven weeks of ill-temper and idleness. In the main, labor has received far more injury than capital, while both suffered as never before at any one time. May a better intelligence and wiser men guide workmen in the future! The effect of the effort which has failed is thus stated in the *Financial Chronicle*: The men were persuaded by their leaders that if, instead of working 60 hours a week, a million of men work 48 hours a week, there will be room for 20 per cent. more workmen without depressing the rate of wages. They would compel 1,200,000 men to effect the same amount of production to which 1,000,000 men are competent, and they would lessen the effectiveness of all the capital, the machinery and the productive power of the whole country to a similar degree. Thus the nation would have to support in industry, equivalent to idleness, an army of 200,000 men, whose labor would add nothing to the general stock of wealth. Moreover, to accomplish this, an investment of 20 per cent. more capital would be necessary, to provide the requisite machinery, and to keep this influx of needless laborers to work.

ARREST FOR SELLING A RAILROAD PASS.—United States District Attorney Swoope appeared before the Mayor and made an information against a young man named James Sullivan, charging him with unlawfully selling a railroad pass. It is alleged that Sullivan visited the District Attorney's office and obtained from Mr. Swoope's clerk a pass to Philadelphia and return over the Pennsylvania Railroad, which was made out in his own name. He then sold the pass to a well-known merchant tailor of this city. This gentleman proceeded to use the pass, and while on his trip and near Philadelphia he was recognized, the pass taken from him and he forced to pay his fare. The pass was sent on to this city and handed by the railroad authorities to Mr. Swoope. Feeling that his kindness had been grossly abused, that gentleman made the information before the Mayor. The complaint is based on the act of Assembly referring to common carriers which makes transactions of this kind misdemeanors, and provides for a heavy punishment. Sullivan was arrested and gave bail for a hearing.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

AN ACCIDENT TO A FARMER.—According to a Cleveland paper, the following is the way accidents occur in that part of the country: An old but unusually thoughtful farmer, residing near enough to this city to do his trading here, went into his cornfield last week to hoe his corn, and, in order to give a crow or two a salute, should he see any, strapped his double-barrelled shot-gun to his back. As he warmed up to his work, he caused his hoe handle to circulate with more than its wonted rapidity about him; and, finally, the end of the hoe handle hitting the trigger of the gun, touched it off. The old farmer felt a gill or two of shot pass through his scalp and hat; and, supposing he had been shot at by an assassin in the rear, he, though wounded, seized his gun, and wheeling suddenly around, blazed away at the supposed shooter. He was still more surprised not to see a man, but his dog, writhing in the agonies of dissolution. He is out, now, hoeing corn again; but his head is covered with bandages and plaster, and his dog does not frisk about his heels as formerly.

SINGULAR.—A singular accident befell Capt. Grant, of Wyoming, a few days since. Stepping into his garden he saw some chickens picking at a rare plant, and catching up a stick he made for them. While at full speed he encountered a clothes line, which hit him in the mouth. His momentum carried the line back to its fullest tension, and the rebound threw him eight or ten feet. As the line left his mouth it took out three teeth and all that part of the jaw bone in which they were imbedded, so that they now remain solid together in the part as it came out.

MATED BUT NOT MARRIED.—There are at present a number of agitated husbands and wives in California. It seems that it has been customary for lovers matrimonially inclined, when hurry or anything else made the obtaining of licenses bothersome, to sail out three miles upon the Pacific, and there, being beyond the State boundary, defiantly get married. But the lawyers have discovered that all the ceremonies so performed are illegal, and hence the connubial agitation.

THE JUBILEE.—The Jubilee Chorus, according to the Boston *Transcript*, numbered 18,000, at a cost per head for each member of it (they paid their own bills, it seems,) of $100 at least. It is stated that the total receipts of the Jubilee, from beginning to end, will fall short of expenses by about $150,000 This is less than the reserved guarantee fund to make up all deficiencies.

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—The shops of the Erie railroad in Jersey City were destroyed by fire inflicting a loss of $1,500,000. Thirty-three locomotives were burned and over five hundred men are thrown out of employment.

A SPECIAL to the Salt Lake Evening *Journal* says the Navajoes are not hostile,